DHM
ダンジョン＋ハーレム＋マスター
三島千廣
ジョンディー

DHM - Dungeon＋Harem ＋Master - WN Chapter 01-10

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Level 1: Hero Summoning That Full of Failure

＋＋＋Lv1「Hero Summoning That Was Full of Mistakes 」

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On a windy night…

Shimon Kurando, a sophomore at college, stroked his thin beard and cast his gaze at the smartphone in his hand. He wore heavily ripped second-hand jeans and steel-toed work boots, along with a warm flight jacket.

“In what shop did you buy that?”

“How did you feel when you bought it?”

Questions like that were often asked about his jacket. It gave an expensive feeling that sharply contrasted with his street clothes.

Although the tip of his nose had become bright red and cold air bit at his skin, he moved his fingers as they grew numb with cold.

(Damn it. Can’t even make a decent touch screen!)(Kurando)

While growing irritated, Kurando wiped the terminal screen clouded because of sebum with his cuff.[1]

The month was December and the gate of the station was crammed

with crowds to the point that it became nauseating.

Ignoring the jingling bell sound that came from somewhere, he furiously clicked his tongue.

(Too late. It was already too late. What was wrong, my Sakurako.)(Kurando)

Kurando muttered in his mind. His thoughts concerned none other than his sweetheart.

In the first place, he had practically never met Sakurako except on the web.

(“Calm down, Kurando.” Isn’t that what the frivolous senpai from the circle said? It isn’t impossible to get a girl through Dokiwaku Mail… I don’t have faith in the power of force, but how could I not believe in the infinite power of the internet?)(Kurando)

Kurando was blind with acceptance; someone with any sense at all would knit their eyebrows. It was a so called online dating website. Since the summer, Kurando already devoted himself to limiting his violence, till the coming of a mixer party in autumn. Halfway, he was expelled from the circle he belonged to for two years. A senpai that felt pity for him recommended a method for him, it was online dating. The reason was simple; he wanted to have sex with a woman.

Kurando, who was originally a low-tech man, then said, “This method is a godsend!”Rokoporo*(I can see the light)**. [TL : I don’t know what this mean, anyone know?.][TL : Maybe this is explanation for previous word–>目からウロコがポロリと落ちる]

[Got from a dictionary 目からウロコが落ちる means I can see the light]

Lately, every day, he continued to hold his smartphone like a crazy monkey.

Finally, after continuously sending and receiving numerous emails, his obstinate work finally paid off.

Dokiwaku ID “Sakurako”-chan, or that was what she call herself, was a 24 year old nurse.

From the mail content in Dokiwaku, she was just like someone with medium brain damage, dissatisfaction had accumulated till she reached her present state. Guessing from each word, or something like that, it would come strongly, all at once.
Or, that was what he would like to do.

No matter how many times he asked to exchange photographs, she always hesitated and didn’t send it in the end.

Don’t tell me, she isn’t Sakura? Sakurako wasn’t real?

Two ominous letters violently floated in Kurando’s mind.

That kind of opportunity, was just like miracle. Then, one photograph was sent in the evening last night.

It was a jackpot.

Light brown colored curly hair, sparkling big eyes.

Thick lips that made you want to suck at them forever.

All of that was the ideal type for Kurando.

「Time to go」

That was the reason his nature, his soul as a wild man, moved.

The time of their appointment had already long since passed, one hour ago. If that was the case, as a man, it was time to give up. He should go to the underground canal that connected to the Miyako capital line*. A really serious dilemma come and haunted him. That was what made him want to cry. When he took the ticket and prepared to leave, he was filled with the feeling that he was rejected by society.

Kurando went to check the contents of his wallet; when he moved his finger to his back pocket, a voice called to him from behind.
「Are you Kurando-san？」

There was no doubt about it, god didn't abandon him.

The voice of this woman was his ideal voice. He turned himself around on reflex.

「A, Yes!　My name is Kuran… … …do…[2]」

Kurando's movement halted the moment he turned his head.

With a huge body, reminiscent to him of a barrel, was a middle-aged Russian woman, she was soooo OVERWHELMING.

That kind of body could withstand strong snowstorms and cold, just like marine animal; that was the violent image she had. she could almost be called a walrus. Anyway, her real self was entirely different from the one sent by email.　He quickly went pale. [3]

(Magic ?　This was magic right ?　　At most it was only the works of a team by using hollywood special effect for the sake of tricking a university student. It was the formation of a dream team, right? Don't you think that the level needed some corrections.　Or else, did I need to tear apart that flesh colored leotard, to make the sealed girl jump to him while shouting "PAPA"?　Hey. I need to face the reality. This thing is, a, MONSTER……!) (Kurando)

Should I say that combined with her hair colour, that distinction was already blurred?

「He, hello. Seriously, aren't you only a middle-aged man. Uh-huh, hello, this ONEECHAN raised her CUTENESS to full points～」

The walrus was acting flirtatiously approaching him while FIERCELY shaking her big frame. Kurando whole body raised its defenses as a response; unconsciously entering his fighting stance. [4]

(Lovely, which part of this sumo athlete was lovely? Is her shyness lovely? Hahaha, how funny, I want to caress that cheek and give it a fierce blow with bamboo sword, or perhaps a metal bat. I think that would be quite fun, wouldn't it?) (Kurando)

「Arere… are you nervous? Geez, how CUUUTE～」[5]

Are you kidding me!?. He collected his killing intent to the monster before him.

His companion, his companion that had already been on the verge of going to war, was frightened and shrinking back. [TL : you know, his little pal, little buddy, or his pen*s]

(That was pitiful buddy ！)

Kurando furiously cursing the heavens, right now he wished from the bottom of his soul for the world to split open and swallow him whole, to the bottom of earth.

「Don’t touch me!」

「HE!?」

The walrus’s expression relaxed. Either way, it was still extremely ugly.

「Don’t approach me, you walrus. GO BACK TO THE SEA!」

「nnnn～. So, so cruel ！ ！ 」

「ANNOYING, FUCK-OFF ！ ！ GO DIE ！ ！ 」

He then leap at her and sent a drop kick.

Both his feet sank into that bulky meat barrier. A dull death throe resounded throughout the night town.

Kurando turn back, and dashed from that place with terrifying speed.

Sakurako-chan was, he understood, that monster. He said farewell to the sweetheart, that he hadn’t met yet, in his heart.

While running down through the station stairs, he ran past the amusement area.

While he exhaled white breaths, before he knew it, he had already arrived at some unknown park.

「God is Dead」

While hitting his hands to his hips, he stretched his muscles. Taking some coins and purchasing coffee from the vending machine at the entrance, he sat on a bench. He then sprang up due to the surface having become freezing cold. He drinking the contents at once after opening its pulltab. The iron taste of a poor quality product spread slowly through his throat. Looking up at the sky made him feel like to cry.

「Aa, I should have participated at the event festival like the other men, in this holy night」

Kurando guessed about the warm reception from his friends, regarding him being dejected, when he came back with gloomy expression. The event didn't come. He didn't want to return to the group of as a loser.

Returning as it was, what awaited him was only a cold futon in his cheap apartment.　No family or lover waiting for him. Suddenly, his attention moved to his smartphone, unconsciously, and opened it to a site.

Dokiwaku Mail, the so-called dating site, required you to spend money to mail to a female member, as well as check their profile.

It was an extremely clever way to plunder your money.

There was no need for a genius to consider that chance from the very beginning; Kurando's brain cooled down when that thought came to him. Money was necessary to buy points. Kurando still had dozens of yen worth of points in Dokiwaku. He might as well use up all of it, to sever the lingering affection to it, and absolutely make sure to never again look at the bulletin board. That place as only a gathering place of lonely men and women looking for a date. To be exact, it was just like a trader and a merchant. Tea was used to attract an unmarried call girl and openly chose their guest.

Of course, that place had nothing to do with a poor college student like Kurando, he didn't want to become a guest of a prostitute. Thought, up till now, he had never carelessly peeked into that,

when he thought that this was the end, there was no need to be so obstinate. He traced the terminal screen, that let out dim light, while humming by himself.

「Even if it means the end of my money, I choose to fall down to hell.　…huh?」

Kurando's eyes were fixated on the screen.

「Looking for My Hero☆」

There was a fiendish star mark at the end of the word. It was an obvious sign that it wasn't made by a young girl with good sense.

To make matters worse it was created on the wrong board… there was no doubt that the brain of writer of this post was questionable.

(What was wrong with this maniacal fella?[6]) (Kurando)

As if something was guiding him, while he had that kind of thought Kurando tapped the screen of his smartphone.

Some kind of unique subject opened after that, including part of a written letter. It was covered with symbols and patterns that he had definitely never seen before.

「What the hell is this! Is the text corrupted?」

A shivering chill ran down his spine. Though he was looking at his vicinity, he felt a bizarre cold. There was nothing particularly special about it, and the park was inside a residential area. Since houses surrounded it, vague voices of people talking and usual household noise could be heard. But by no means did bizarre changes happen in the vicinity.

「Haha, it must be a bug. Th-that's right, this operator…」

While he showed some courage, his fingers stopped when he tapped at the image in the center. In there was probably the image of a woman looking to set someone up.

However, what projected was the icon of a movie showing a blurred

video below the square windows. In other words, inside was an animated picture.

「I, is it actually some terrible misunderstanding? It seems that has nothing to do with this video… 」

Kurando still tapped it, even though he was still shivering in the cold. The smartphone screen switched to the moving image.

「Eh? 」

That moving image was more clear than what he had imagined.

What was reflected in it was an unimaginably well-featured woman that astonished him.

Her large and clear black pupils were strongly impressionable, she wore an off-white dress, and her full black hair waved at him as if it was about to melt in the dark night.

He couldn't understand the rapid speech but her voice called to him.

It was a very clear video. It was different from a cellphone photograph with modifications, clearly different. This was a genuine beauty.

「It's not English. I've never heard this language… 」

Though he really didn't understand the meaning of the language, he understood that it was a desperate wish.

—-

It was a recorded video after all. But, Kurando was completely speechless looking at the woman before him.

'Please help me! My great hero.'

The words couldn't be transmitted of course. But, they were the only things Kurando needed to hear.

There was someone that needed me.

He felt an extraordinary charm in that fantasy.

He was without special skills, or money, also without the talent to skillfully win over a woman. [I think he meant here himself: To him who had no special skills, or money, also without talent to skillfully won over a woman.][TLC : ned TLC —＞特技もない、金もない、女を上手くコマす器量もない。]

Especially without handsome face. [TL : in the end this is the most important thing, at least for a kid]

Also without superhuman physical strength.

“Academic ability is a friend that can be boasted of, and a teacher too.” the man called Kurando was not someone that ever believe in those things. [TL : then what he believe to?]

So far, it was always like that; maybe it would be like that too, after this. To one day, suddenly starting changing himself and things like that, there is no way that he will bring himself to do it. Things that could make him abruptly change, would probably be tax increase or economic depression.

So it had to be a woman. Even for an instant is fine. He only wanted to embrace a beautiful woman, just that. He wouldn’t value any other concept of human life, except for that. That so called ‘value’ was just a big fat lie. Or maybe, he was just a coward that was trying to deceive himself. [TL : I’ve come to like this guy]

If he could find that woman and get the great power to get her, Kurando was more than willing to cast away his life.

At that time, certainly, his true life as a human would begin.

Along with the pause of the smartphone movie, a bluish-white diamond shaped light emitted from the terminal screen.

And it was open.

He whispered to himself.

(This, this is my destiny.)

The world was frozen and coloured with white. Now he was isolated from all phenomenon.

The bluish-white light stilled, it was moving left and right as if inviting Kurando to entering the door before him. [Could it also mean this: A bluish-white light stopped in front of Kurando like a gate, and as if inviting him to enter, it swayed to the left and right.]

(This door.)

(I was born, to open this door.)

He also got rid of the basis for that kind of thinking.

His mind had already decided it, he had already steeled himself.

「Is this, game-start」

Kurando raise his hand at the light before him, and then forcefully wrench open his destiny.

*****

Romres*, a kingdom that boasted more than 1000-years of history was, right now, suffering a great loss of its power. Its huge territories were divided into six parts, each was divided and ruled by a king and 5 great nobles. [TL : Romres–>ロムレス, have a better name?][TL : the story change it's POV to another world starting from this line]

They were called, The United Kingdom of Romres.

Thought the five great nobles were originally branch families of the royalty, the only things they had common were that each started to call themselves a king and claimed that it was only natural given their position.

On the other hand, it was also impossible to approve each great

noble as legitimate king. [TLC : かといって、正当な王も他の大貴族も、それぞれを認めるわけにはいかない。]

It had not evolved into a great battle, though there were countless skirmishes along the borders, that started since each of them insisted that they were the legitimate king.

For the present generation, it was only natural that the country, with royalty that was the legitimate successor to the crown, to be economically and militarily exhausted. The neighbouring nations only watched without even doing anything.

Those other countries were:

Etoria, [TLC : have a better name? エトリア]

Righildt, [TLC : have a better name? リーグヒルデ]

Eurotia, [TLC : have a better name? ユーロティア]

Lumiaslansa, [TLC : have a better name? ルミアスランサ]

Wangashik, [TLC : have a better name? ワンガシーク]

They were the 5 nations.

Romres first princess, Octavia Fon Romres had just turned 16-years-old that year, and had already turned into someone who was distressed by her impoverished country.

Octavia, the only daughter that was born of the queen of the current Romres king.

If it was the normal situation, it wouldn't be strange for a girl at her age to be sent to marry a foreign prince long ago. But, in Romres kingdom she become a public figure without real power; to keep a delicate power balance between 5 countries, it was currently a situation where she couldn't just hold a wedding ceremony. [TL : political marriage = more power]

To break the deadlock of the confusion, they couldn't help but summon a saviour from another world with the forbidden magic,

passed down through the royal family line. The saviour, according to the legend was the one called, Hero.

That person held great wisdom and magical power. They possessed eternal immortality and, according to the legend, if the kingdom was in a ruined state, they would lead it to once again prosperity. They were a superhuman existence. The grand magic, summoning ritual*, was basically a bet that was only allowed once in lifetime. According to the legend, once the summoning ritual was completed, a monster from hell** would come and eat the royalty that performed the ritual on the spot. The grand magic formation was created there, with the cooperation of Victoire, the imperial guard of Victoria; the one inside it, while being shackled, while hiding it from her parents, was the princess. [TL* : Grand magic summoning] [TLC*：召喚の大魔術は、人 生においてたった一度しか許されない文字通りの賭けである。][TL** : makai(魔界)–> spirit world, hell]

Without any reason, they could only throw this swim or sink bet, with the life of the only successor on the line.

If it was known, they would certainly be blamed for the princess, that was why it was it was necessary for them to do it quickly and secretly. [TLC : 知られれば、確実に咎められるゆえに王女は内密にことを進める必要があった。]

The Saviour of Legend. They were a being that held the power of immortality and magic; with the wisdom of all creation they would revolutionizing this world.

Such great person wasn't just something that you could get easily.

Now, it was time for all of their effort come into fruition.

How much time had passed?

The crest of the summoning formation then glimmered with a dubious pink color. In the blink of an eye it painted the stone basement with white light, like they were directly under the sun.

While beads of sweat came out from the princess's forehead, she

tightly grasped her cane while she loaded more magical power into it. [TLC : 王女は額に汗をかきながら、握り締めた杖に魔力をいっそう込めた。]

「I command by the blood oath of royal family. My fate, my life, my wish. Answer my call」

The white light then had noticably grown larger.

Rising even more in the center of summoning formation, it was then taking shape of a human.

「Thump-thump」

Naturally, the existance of a superhuman was, as it was, it was considered normal to include them into the blood of the royal family. Octavia knew that by the time she read the book about summoning. [TLC : 無論、超人の存在はそのまま、王室の血に組み入れられるのが常道とされると、召喚の儀に関する書物を読んだ時点でオクタヴィアは知っていた。]

In short, the hero was someone who would become her husband. she was summoning her husband with her own hands. Her chest felt like it would be broken at any moment, due to tension and expectation. [TL : Octavia flag, GET!]

Octavia opened her eyes, while both her hands still tightly grasped at her cane. Along with the light that got stronger, a torrent of strong magical power, at the center of magic formation, filled the room. One by one, the equipment that was used for ceremony was blown away, broke, then vanished. The surging of magical power hadn't ended yet; before long it was gradually drawn back little by little.

「EEEe！」

Octavia, that was already exhausted, sat down at that place and screaming loudly.

That was because of an extraordinarily huge monster.

Its huge dark blue appearance looked small in the huge basement,

somehow its appearance could be compared an animal that was close a Rhinoceros. Its two long and big horns shined beautifully with brutality. Both its eyes were looking at someone while its whole body released suffocating miasma.

It was the demon beast, Behemoth.

Once before, it had attacked the whole nation of Romres, it was then called the [Perfect Beast], created by beasts.

「O-Descendant of Romres who called upon ME*. At last, is it the time already?」 [TL : EH, so aside from a certain white Lion-dog and six armed immortal demon lord, now even a Behemoth using "Waga"]

「E. That, what that means……..」

「Same as usual. By the time someone summons me, that time is the time for this land to meet its demise.」

Behemoth only shook its large body a little, then kicked and jump from the floor. The stone at its feet shook like a wave and snapped from enduring the demon beast weight. A few stones caved in from the pierced ceiling and crumbled down like a stream of muddy water. They called upon a truly terrible being.

Octavia felt that it was already too late for regret. Destroying the Romres castle as he descended to the ground, the Behemoth immediately engaged in combat with the kingdom soldiers.

The number of on duty soldiers in the castle was usually a little less than 5000.

The spacious king's garden instantly changed into a scene from hell.

With a huge body that exceeded 20 metres in length, in the far off distance, it was continuously baring its fangs and spitting blue fire, one after another from its mouth. The advancing infantry troops created a line of spears in a readied state. Shooting off flame bullets that resembled napalm bombs, they received damage that made them look similar to paper dolls.

Certainly, this was the danger that would lead the kingdom to its downfall. Though the commissioned officers encouraged the soldiers to increase their attack pace, they couldn't even inflict one hairline sized injury, since anyone who got close to it would immediately be split apart and killed by its gigantic horns and tusks. [TLC：将校たちは兵士を叱咤激励し、果敢に攻撃を加えるが、近づけば巨大な角と牙で切り裂かれ、毛一筋程度の傷も負わせることはできなかった。]

From flowers to flowers, from trees to trees, every plantation that consoled the boredom of the king was trampled under the wheel of transport vehicles, boots, and weapons. The beautiful gazebo that was composed of fine quality lumber was destroyed by the Behemoth's huge foot, as if it was made from paper.

The soldiers that carrying out covering fire, whether it was with magic or bow, had all of it repelled by the hardness of that beast's skin.

No matter what kind of master they were, they were still powerless like an ant facing an elephant before The behemoth. Even if they threw their lives away to get close to him in close combat *. Whether it was steel armor, magic weapons handed down from generations, or swordsmanship tempered by everyday training, none of it could be used against that monster, it was already the end. [TLC*：なれば肉弾と命を捨てて迫るも、いかな達人とてベヒモスの前では象に立ち向かう蟻のように無力だった。]

It then progressed into the Behemoth slaughtering half of the infantry soldiers in the garden, and then it moved toward the town around the castle at slow pace. It easily broke and teared the castle wall, that was created for its defense, like it was made of water; it was just matter of time before the city turned into a sea of fire.

Furthermore, it then did a massive slaughter by sweeping its gigantic tail, like swatting little flies, against the soldiers that followed from behind. Behemoth's tail was clamoring in scale as if it were a sword; human bodies that were touched by it severed easily, like paper. Human bodies scattered, fluttered in the air along with sprays of blood, that dyed the wall, the ground, and their fellow soldiers, that gritted their teeth while plunging forward, with

a scarlet color.

Now, half of the 5000 elite soldiers already fell, the colour of resignation could be seen on the commissioned officers and the remaining vanguard soldiers.

「But, we swear by the pride of Romres knights that you won't take a single step on the street of this place」

The commanding officers of the infantry battalion gave an order to intercept, the picked up the rein while joting with his left hand pulling out his sword. On that man's chest, a strong determination to protect his birthplace and where he was raised shone brilliantly.

「Full-force ATTACK！」

In that moment, the disturbed expression could be seen on the face of the commanding officer.

In front of his retina, a flying rock approached him, carrying tremendous force with it.

The Behemoth brandished its tail, blowing apart a part of the wall and destroying it.

The horse immediately stood on both of its rear legs. The god of death fell down before that commanding officer.

「PUGYU！」[TL : imagine a pomegrenate smashed for this SFX]

That lump of rock successfully hit right on the commanding officer face, the smashed grey matter scattered in the vicinity. [TL : RIP, Short lived Side character]

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Octavia got out from the basement that was somehow partially destroyed, and immediately walked into the garden where the violent battle had just ended.

(All of this is my responsibility.)

(If only I didn't made a mistake in the summoning, I wouldn't have freed that legendary magical beast to this land.)

Corpses of soldiers repeatedly piling up, one after another, exactly as if they were broken dolls that couldn't move, though still twitched. Unable to stand the lifeless eyes of young soldiers, feeling as if they were blaming her for this, she turned her face away.

「Something, CAN'T WE DO SOMETHING」

She felt an extreme feeling of regret, though it made her feel nauseated, the prideful princess withstood through that scene.

(If this continues on, the it will happen to the rest. Oh God, just what in the world I must to do?.)[TLC：あんまりだ、こんな仕打ち。]

Tears welled up in the corner of Octavia's eye. Controlling herself while chewing strongly at her lips. She was already under pressure and only a little time remained before she resigned; concealing her feelings was the only thing she could take pride in. The method to put that thing back to its original place; she had no choice but to do it alone*. It would take the life of the user of that arts, or drain her life force; that was the information in the old book. Though she didn't understand which one it was, she knew that it was close to impossible to kill that Behemoth. Moreover, she have no choice but to personally handle that magical beast. At that time, leaving the demolished basement, Octavia went against Behemoth, betting on the strength of her protective magic. [TLC*：召喚によって降ろした、もの、を元の場所に返す方法はたったひとつしかない。]

(To go against a magical beast with high intelligence, fighting it would also indirectly kill the summoner; it seems I need some insurance) [TLC：高い知性を持つ魔獣は召喚者を間接的にも殺すことに対し、保険をかけたのだろう。]

Since she didn't know whether or not she could reel that Behemoth

to that place*. If Octavia died, it would become the starting point for more internal discord for the remaining heir; the royal family might be annexed by the rebels, and that would deliver the finishing blow to the weakened national power. [TL : change it to republic, though the remnant of royal family might be rebelled because of that] [TLC*：と、なれば、容易にあのベヒモスがこっちの策に乗ってくれるかどうかわからない。]

(Maybe this is my fault for relying on an easy summon.)

(I don't understand, I really didn't understand at all.)

「Sorry, really, I'm sorry」

She wished that she could do something to that situation, to stop snatching away the lives of the precious innocent officers.

「AU」

Octvia tripped and fell over on the rubble, her face experienced a strong impact against the hard stone. A thin trace of blood flowed out from the cut on her face.　Hitting the ground with her palms resulted in a numb feeling; somehow raising herself, forcing her sluggish body to advance forward to the battlefield where the war happened.

Though it was said that nobles had no affection, in her case, she had too much deep affection toward everyone. If it was the usual Romresu, maybe she would immediately flee and abandon the castle; entrusting that place to the princess's vassal.

However, inside her head, she already no longer hesitated to die.

「It's painful, it's painful」

The tears that she had controlled before were on the verge of collapsed.

Raising her face, she could see the big bluish dark body at that place.

「Why, why did it become like this?. What had gone wrong?」

There was no answer. She couldn't calm herself, the only choice for her to atone for everythings was for her to die*. Before long, dark cloud covered the skies, and began to pour its water bit by bit. Several nobles were petrified, in that kind of situation they were paralyzed like a piece of wood when they we're getting closer to the wall where the defeated soldiers were**. She cut through the ranks of soldiers and moved to the forefront. Behemoth's large build towered above her like a small hill. , [TLC**： 敗 軍の兵たちの囲みに近づくと、幾人かの貴族が呆気にとられて棒きれのようにその場に立ちすくんだ。]

「Please stop already」

「Descendant of Romres, huh?. I refuse to do that」

「Why?. The blood that flowed is enough already. You still want more than this, what are you wishing for?」

「The destruction of everything. For that is ME, the Behemoth. For that is the sole reason I was born to this world. But, hmm…….. Even so, you're considered gutsy for a human」 [TL : is it just me or this Behemoth just saying a very-chuuni-like-line?]

Behemoth red eyes twinkle and let out sound as if there was a great wind*. It was extremely similar to laughter without sound. Octavia met the enemy head on. Right after that, the officers and the soldiers in the vicinity, all of them made clattering noise and collapsed like a dolls with their threads cut. The expression on Octavia's face changed to a ghastly pale, with a mix of anger and sorrow. [TLC*：ベヒモスは赤い瞳を瞬かせると、豪風のような音を吐きだした。]

「Why, this is just too cruel」

「Hmm, they're just fainting from looking at MY might. I like it. I will move from here in one condition」

「Condition？」

「Woman. What's your name?」

「I'm, Romresu royal family first princess, Octavia von Romresu」

「You, become my queen. How's that? At the very least you can live and served ME, till the moment this land is destroyed」 [TL : New kind of BEstiality???]

「…… Can you promise that you will not destroy this place forever?」

「Octavia. That's called insolence in the social position of human. The life span of human, is at most only several decades. To be able to obtain postponement for that long is already rare in itself.」

「Yes」

「My bride. I AM, your husband. Prostrate and kiss my foot」

「Ye-s」

That was a humiliation. Octavia, while trembling, immediately prostrated herself at the wet ground, slightly dirtying her dress*. The rain shower violently whipped her lush black hair.

(My body, what's going to happen to it. At the very least, by serving this magical beast, this country will last a little longer, even if only by minutes, my apologies, peoples of the nation, and the ancestors*.)

Drops of water similar to large drops of light spilled from Octavia's eyes.

It was tears, they had lost their form the moment they touched the ground, then, a miracle happened.

The center of the Behemoth's body shone with white light.

「Princess, NOW！ Once again, redo the summoning ceremony」

Though it was starting to wither, there was a reassuring voice of an old man. Octavia turned her face and looked high into the sky; there was the figure of Marin, royal palace magician revolving high in the sky with floating magic. From the cane of the old magician, shooting a point of light to engrave magical formation toward the Behemoth.

There was no time for hestitation.

「I command by the blood oath of royal family. MY FATE————! LEGENDARY PROTECTOR!」

Behemoth moved to launch an attack but, Octavia's aria was faster.

「Don't tell me, impossible！」

Such an ear splitting scream, gushed out intensely from the legendary beast's mouth.

A pentagram shaped summoning formation soon floated distinctly on the abdomen of Behemoth. It tore the meat in the form of a floating crest; from the crevice in the dark read meat a large quantity of blood and entrails flowed out like muddy stream.

「No way. This is———god is, destroying ME!?」

That was, Behemoth last words.

Two-thirds of its body was cut open, that kind of injury wouldn't let any living creature keep their life.

And that was the same even for a magical beast with that big frame.

As if there was a mixer at full power inside his body, the insides of Behemoth was cut to pieces by the power from the summoning formation.

In an instant, Octavia was swallowed by a black wave crest emerging from that bottomless ocean.

While gasping in the sea of dark red blood, a strong emotion/ feeling trembled within her heart.

How strange.

How strange.

Miracles did happen. God had sent a savior.

The magical beast of legends called Behemoth, that could easily slaughter the best knight of Romresu as if twisting a baby hands, was slayed by a power, in the same way. As it was in the legends.

「AAAAaaaaaa」

While thinking 'How', Octavia wade through the sea of blood that was coming from the fallen Behemoth, and unsteadily approached the source of that bright light.

Her dress was stained with blood, her whole face was dirtied by the entrails of the magical beast. Though it was not that much, it was an awful appearance that couldn't be shown to anyone, let alone to hero of the legend.

「The summoning succeeded, right?」

Octavia had thought to herself that she had failed and summoned Behemoth with an unknown power, but the truth is completely different.

The summoning had succeeded, in an incomplete form.

From a mistakenly carved summon formation, the Behemoth was summoned first.

And then, the new summoning formation – the one carved by Marin – made (the existence known as) Behemoth into the outlet of the extraordinary energy.

The inner parts of Behemoth's body forcibly formed cracks, in the accordance with the laws of the world, and he was instantly killed because of that injury.

[ED : 中央部 – can also mean inner parts of body]

In short, the existence of the hero overwrote the Behemoth that was summoned earlier. [TL : what a clumsy princess]

The colour of the hero of legend was much thicker than Behemoth. Just like in some cases where a baby will sometimes hurt the mother's womb, the legendary hero had simply killed its birth parent.

While the body of behemoth lay on its side, it changed; it rumbled and rotted at fierce speed, then collapsed.

In its place, was a man laying face up while shining. Octavia, noticing that, gaze intently at him, unaware of her flowing tears.

It was a young man with a darkish body and black hair.

His stature was a large build with burly muscle, in some respect it was the one she desired.

The moment she saw that miracle, "Ahh… I'm saved" was how she felt.

「Hero-sama」

「Nn, ouch. Eh, where is this?」

Sat as he was, her line of sight met with the hero.

That deep black perfectly clear eyes, opened wide.

Thus, only by looking at that, an overflowed feeling struck deep at her heart like an alarm bell.

And entirely giving same reaction as her, she understood that black eyes also looking at her.

(AH, I will dedicating my life for this person)

「EH, AH. E-rr, you, who and where's the one that made you cry?」
[TLC :「ええ、ああ。えーと、君はどこの誰なんだ」]

Having lost her words. In such an incomprehensible situation, the kindness of worrying for another person other than himself; the tear glands finally crumbled.

「Fu」

「Fu？」

「FUEEEEEEEEEEEEEeee」[TL : she is crying]

「Oi, wait just wait a minute」

She grabbed at him while weeping.

Also when she recalled how immodest she was, Octavia didn't stop clinging at him.

(You're my great hero.)

(You're my only great hero.)

(My one and only saviour.) [ED : 味方 **means ally**. So basically it has the same meanings as above. To made it more emphatic, can try "The one and only saviour for me."or "The saviour just for me."or "The only saviour for me."]

(Geez, I thought that I would not survived.)

(That hopeless fate, easily turned over by this man, I've always wished for it since my childhood, wished for a man to entrust my everything.)

「Well, how should I say it, you can cry as much as you want if you really want to cry, right？」

「FUEEEEEeee」

Octavia, without any bother for her surounding, clung to a man and then, the sound horse riding approached from behind. Suddenly, when she raise her face, the hero turned his face and averting his eyes from her. Then she noticed, her dress was torn in pieces; half of one of her breasts became completely exposed.

What an indecency, before her beloved great hero*. Her body felt hot in a moment because of shame. [TLC*：いとしい勇者さまの前で、なんたることを。]

「KYA～」

「So, sorry」

Being coloured with shame, she covered her breasts with both hands and turned her back.

That was, the crossroads of fate and, as expected no one knew that.

「Hime-sama！」[TL : princess, just in case there's someone didn't know about that]

「Ah, isn't it Vii?」

Getting off from their horse in front of the rubble, the goup of knights that rushed over here had their expression change.

Especially one knight that rushed in first was the one that most stood out.

Blond coloured hair that reached till her hip fluttering in the air as if it was flowing.

The details of her face was just like something created from carved ivory, that was created while emphasizing individual beauty.

Though her green pupils made him feel like they were a deep forest, they exuded a brilliant shine.

Imperial Guard Victoire.

Despite being a woman, she was the strongest sword user in the

kingdom.

「YOU, YOU, HOW DARE YOU TO THE PRINCESS——」[TL : Victoire FLAG!!![Tsundere], Victoria FLAG!!![Yandere]]

Victoire wielded her drawn sword high and with tremendous strength– because of this, people said that she will never become a bride–she charged at him.

Such a strange appearance, and when he thought about that, it was too late. Before Octavia could stop her, the girls rushed at the sitting hero, attacking without sparing any of their brute power.

Though it was caused by a misunderstanding due to herself being half-naked, she repaid his kindness with evil, Octavia fainted due to deep guilt.

Note :

[1] Cnine: Sebum? SenjiQ: Sebum: gunk and oil from your skin. Gilly: Ugh, gross. I hate when I have to pop pimples… eh? Don't look at me like that!

[2] TL: He use boku in this, while he usually uses Ore. Gilly: (That means he was feeling weak. Strike!!)

[3] TL: if you read latest chapter of UQ-Holder, you will get a "mild" image of her. Gilly: Ah? You read UQ Holder as well? Do you mean her?

[4] TL: YAMETEEEEEEEEEEE!!!! Gilly: I dunno if you want to tell a sadist that, Zulka～ It only excites them… ＋w＋

[5] TL: suffered from mental overload due to excessive vulgar image Gilly: Too many comments! *whap*

[6] Gilly: ガイキチ became 'Maniacal Fella' since ガイ can read 'guy' and キチis a slang suffix for maniacs～

Level 2: Wicked Chief Warden

Lv2 [Immoral Warden Chief]

Complete

Credit :

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CLICK THE LINK BELOW TO LESSEN THE IMPACT!!!!

THIS!!!!!!!!

RECRUITING EDITORS AGAIN!!!

Some of You might be noticed that I've added Bocchi and Seigenso glossary

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When Kurando tried to raise his body, he could only moan in pain. The sensation was similar to his whole body being torn off; continously assaulting his brain like a surging wave. His whole body felt like it was torn to pieces, even by the simple act of breathing. It was as if something very hot was burning inside his body.
~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

After a while, he knew that he was rolling on cool stone.　He then tried to put strength into each one of his fingertips, while he clenched his teeth to endure the pain.　When he regained his senses, he also numbed his pain. The back of his head felt heavy. It was a feeling similar to the worst ever hangover. A nauseous feeling assaulted him all at once.
However, he couldn't take a breath, like something clogged his throat. "Help me". He opens his mouth like someone losing himself. His tongue stuck out like a starving dog. His great effort was brought to fruition, as light came back to him, little by little. It was as if the white membrane that covered his vision melted away. Kurando spat out the pool of blood that had gathered in his mouth, and then coughed violently several times. [Bitabita], the sound of him vomitting against the hard stone could be heard*. He felt nothing but the worst feeling he had experienced until now. The tears spontaneously gathered in the corners of his eyes. [TLC *: びたびたと、吐瀉物が固い石を叩くような音がした。]
「O—i, Jii-san. Look, this fella finally woke up.」
「As I've said, I'm still yet to reach that age, you know?」 [TL : it means that he didn't to be called old yet]
He could hear the high pitched young man's voice and the low, deep voice of a man.
「Oi, have you woken up already?」

It was the voice of an old man.

He didn't have any energy left to answer him. He gave his answer by forcibly moving his chin a little.

「Though you're considerably young to come to this place, it's all right.」　[TLC*：「随分、参ってるみてぇだが、おまえは若い。]

It was a voice of baseless encouragement.

If possible, he wanted to do so*. Big, rough and bony arms lifted his body. *[ED: he wanted to feel encouraged.]

The upper half of Kurando's body was supported by the man next to him. By mustering the power in both of his arms, he somehow was able to lean his back against the wall.

He slowly raised his eyelids and move his eyes.　It was nothing but dimmed room. His nose was assaulted by the stench, as if it was a mix between the smell of a beast in a zoo and mold that went bad. He was bewildered when he couldn't see anything inside; naturally his eyes would adapt soon.　It was dim and when he could see his surrounding and saw his companions, his conciousness almost froze*. [TLC*：薄ぼんやりと、周囲の全景がはっきりしてくるに連れ、意識が凍結しそうになった。]
「What the hell is this!」
The place where Kurando was, was made by assembling old stones; it was a room that look like a jail.　It was a roughly 4 1/2 tatami sized room with thick stones covering its three sides. Because there was almost no traces of light, he couldn't be sure whether it was already noon or night. The only source of light was the light of the candles that were extremely unreliable and were fixed on the wall along the corridor.

Something obstructed him and the passage; it was boards with thick bodies like a chesnut tree. Those inside the dark and gloomy room received only the dim reflection of the candle light. They appeared to wear something slimy. [TLC：通路と自分を遮る目の前には、栗の木で出来た身の厚い格子が組んであり、それらは薄暗い闇の中で、明度の低い燭台の照り返しを受け、ぬめりを帯びて見えた。]
「Is this jail?」
Kurando asked with trembling voice.　He recalled that he was wrapped in a strange light, then he was already in this place when he woke up. That was it. It must be what they called, [bewitched by a fox]. It was only a moment, he felt that it was a good experience*. When he noticed, his upper body was naked. At least his lower body was wearing something to keep his dignity**. He was bare footed, of course. He gradually composed himself, but it became impossible for him to endure the cold air that flowed inside***. [TL : he will be invicible if he wear that shoes in a duel]

[TLC*：一瞬だけ、いい思いをしたような気もする。] [TLC**：気づけば、上半身は裸で、下だけは申し訳程度のモノを履かされている。] [TLC ***: だんだんと気分が落ち着いてくるうちに、差し込んでくる寒さに耐えられなくなりつつあった。]

(Right now, it's december, right? Although it's cold, it's not the

temperature of winter. Otherwise, it wouldn't even be funny if I died due to cold. Though, the temperature inside the prison is not that bad.) [TLC : そうでなければ、凍死していてもおかしくないが、牢内はそこまで過酷な気温ではなかった。]

He was certainly bored with his life till now. Though, on the other hand, he also couldn't can't tell too much about it. He sneezed in a grand way, and an evil looking man threw a garment to him. As a common japanese person, he quickly bowing his head in gratitude. Though it had many holes all over the place, was covered with patches and had a foul odour, it was still better than nothing.

*[ED: It's an idiom; the number of people living/working in a place doesn't tell you much about it. Can't guess what inside/in store from apearances.]

[TLC* : いままでの人生には確かに退屈しきっていたが、かといって、いきなり塀の中で名前を奪われ番号で呼ばれたかったわけでもない。]
「Though it's already spring, you can't have your upper body naked. Though it's not comfortable, it's still better that way」

「Sorry. It really helps me a lot. Even if…….」
He looked at him with a shocked face. Because, though his companion was talking in japanese language, he was clearly a caucasian. Kurando was bewildered; this man, that was passed his thirties, was laughing in ironic way while prying at his sparse beard*. [TLC* : 蔵人が、戸惑っていると、三十過ぎの男はまばらに生えた顎鬚をこじりながら、皮肉げに笑った。]
「Hmm. Is there something on my face?」
「N, no. It's just, well, you're extremely skillful in japanese language」
「Japanese, what's that ? Is that the language of your hometown? I'm born and bred in Romres. I don't know about the language of another country」
「Nnnn. Well, whatever. For the time being, I understand what you just said. Come to think of it, why am I in this place?. Could it be, this place is jail?」

「Isn't that obvious already and you still ask that. Are you an idiot? 」

A dark brown haired boy lightly said that.　He resembled a typical american, with scattered freckles, that come out of a western movie cover from long time ago. For some reason, Kurando remembered about [Stand-By-Me], a movie that he watched once.

[TL : please give link to Stand-by-me] [ED: This one http://www.imdb.com/title/tt0092005/?ref_＝fn_al_tt_1 ? or this one http://www.imdb.com/title/tt3331846/ ?][TL : Not doraemon one, at least a movie around 60th-era]
「Oi, Martha. This guy was certainly pampered a lot.　Don't tease him since he doesn't understand his situation」
「I, I'm not bullying him」
「Well, it's alright since we're sharing the same room, lad. So first, you need to get along with the guys in this place」
The thirty-ish man urged the tea haired boy, and the unknown age bearded man and a young man as thin as a line approached in the corner of the room*. Without knowing each other's name, it was difficult to know what to call them; they were sitting in a circle and doing a simple self-introduction inside the jail. [TLC*：焦げ茶の少年を三十男が促すと、部屋の隅にいた線の細い青年と、髭モジャの年齢不詳な男が近寄ってきた。]
The tea haired boy, Martha, wanted to become a blacksmith.
He was 17 years-old, the youngest one in the jail.
Despite being inside a gloomy jail, he didn't waver even a bit. His white teeth seemed to extremely stand out in the darkness.
The man with a scar on his cheek was called, Goronzo.
He was 33 years-old; an authentic thief.
He told them that an authentic thief here ment that he didn't steal from poor people and, when he would steal, he didn't cause any harm. A part of it always given to the poor people; it seemed to be their iron law. [TL : please give link to Ocean Thief, that was a true masterpiece] [ED: couldn't find it on IMDB, did you get the name right?][TL : found, https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ocean%27s_Trilogy%5D
But, they were still thieves after all. No matter how they tried to beautify it; it was still a muddy job. [TLC：だが、所詮は盗賊風情であり、内実はや
It was a damned work; that was what they called it. When they stole, they slaughtered the entire family; the woman was raped and thus it was called the lowest of the lowest way* to violating their

belief. The man called Goronzo provoked unjustified resentment, due to a misunderstanding, when he was blamed for the cruel act of his friends. It seemed to the official that he was too old and unsuited for being a thief alone. It was only that, his face, when he told that, was mixed with embarassment. It seemed like he wasn't born to become a villain. Half-baked in everything. Also, no matter how he thought about it, that man wasn't cut out to become a thief. [TLC *: 盗みに入って残らず家人を殺戮し、女は犯し尽くすという最低最悪のやり方をいう。]

The name of the man that was as thin as line was Yarmir; the so called, self-proclaimed revolutionary. [TL : Yarumiru[ヤルミル] have better idea?]
His age was 26 years-old, and wore pointed, black rimmed glasses. He gave off an air similar to that of someone running away from debt collectors. His eyes didn't give an intelligent feel. His slit eyes and slender build could be compared to a woman's; Kurando instinctively kept it in his mind to keep his vigilance*. [TLC*：ほっそりとしたマスクと切れ長の目は、比較的に女に好まれそうであり、蔵人は本能的に警戒感を覚えた。]

「What's wrong, Jii-san?. It's your turn now」

「No, I want to hear more about you」

The old man of unknown age that was called jii-san's eye stared sharp and bright, like gold, while stroking his white beard that extended to his chest. When he did that; his age become even more incomprehensible*. Whether it was his pupils, or the colour of the skin that peeked from his beard, though he didn't seem young, he retained a charm that couldn't be seen from an old man. His rough and bony skin peeped out from his plain prison uniform and looked like it was still greasy with vitality; as anyone could see, it was still too early to call him an old man[jii-san]. [TLC*：髭があると、存外男の歳はわかりにくくなるものである。]

「What, your face is too close. I'm Shimon Kurando」 [TLC：「なんだ、顔が近いぜ。]
「Simon Cland?. Simon, your name isn't that rare, right?」[TL : this in katakana, while Kurando said his name in kanji, I guess I will keep it as "Shimon Kurando" no matter who said called him]

Goronzo nodded with a know it all air, with his hands in his pockets.

「No, Shimon is my family name……」

The moment Kurando corrected Goronzo's mistake, the man called jii-san suddenly stood up, and firmly grabbed Kurando shoulders. His eyes stared at him, as if licking him from head to toe, and raised a strange howl.

—-

「Oi, Jii-san. What's matter!?　」

「Uooo, oioi, what'swrongwhatswrong」

Martha and Goronzo become confused because the one called jii-san shaking both shoulder of the man. The eyes of the relatively calm and collected Yarmir also opened wide.

「After how many years now, to think I will meet my brethren…….. ! 」

「Brethern ? Oi, what do you means! You shitty oldman! ! 」 Martha that holding jii-san shoulder shouted near his ear. His high pitched voice echoed inside the narrow room.

「I'M NOT THAT OLD YET ! You said your name is Kurando, right. Your name is so old fashioned. Just like a samurai in the olden days」

「Did you say samurai ? Don't tell me, you too—」

「that's right. Your guess is right. Name is Koizumi Kotaro. Full-fledged japanese, I'm a great veteran that already stayed in this country for 30 years. To think that I will encountered you in this place, I can't help but think that this is pre-destined. I fear that you're summoned to become a pitiful sacrifice. Well, Welcome to Romres Kingdom」

The unknown old man that called jii-san was a japanese, he's 52 years-old this year.

Koizumi that finally met a same japanese person after 30 years, look strangely in high spirit, he then told Kurando about general outline of his history in this country.

From what Kurando brain managed to understand, it's as followed. Koizumi is a japanese, though he was born and raised as full-fledged japanese, one day during his 4th years as university student, he was guided to a mysterious light, and summoned to this Romres Kingdom as a hero, he then putting his effort in national affairs. [TL : I already said this before, the MC of this WN is stupid or better known as muscle headed]

In this country that resemble western europe, was once a huge kingdom, due to circumstance the royal family lose it's power as the right successor, the lords revolting, caused it's dominion divided into six. The culural is roughly at the same level of europe in 15th century. it can be seen that in some parts there's places that different from earth. Neither gun powder or gun barrel developed, primitive weapon and horse still have it's presence, of course, speaking of different part is the rise of the existance of magic.

Magic. That sound really mysterious indeed.

However, the human who can use magic are limited, they're also not omnipotent.

Even if someone have excellent personal technique, it's only a power to turn over the great number but can't hold on to, that was the common sense. [TLC : それだけで大勢をひっくり返すほどの力は持ち得ていないとされるのが常識であった。]

Addition, Magic is generally divided into earth, water, fire, and wind element, magic that not included in those elements are organized as the 5th element, Void element. [TL : it's written with kanji [Mu/無], which means nothingness, zero, I change it into void]

As a basic, each humans have one element and only given that one, someone with magical attribute of earth element, can't use fire attribute.

But, Void attribute is the only exception for this. With magic of void attribute as basis, that can be considered as populaer type for support*. [TLC*：無属性の魔術は基本、補助的なものと考えられるのが一般的であった。]

「Wait a minute, jii-san. The thing is, I also summoned as a hero, can I also use magic? In this way, like creating a fire to coiling my fingertip, I didn't feel like to become teriyaki like guy**」[TL : he burn himself] [TLC**：こう、指先からくるくるって火を出して、気に入らないやつをブリの照り焼きみたいにしたり」]

「Eeeee！ Amazing！ Kurando's amaziing!！」[TL : don't ask me what he mean]

Martha innocently surprised while waving both of his hands. He clearly casted away Koizumi.

「You can't use it. Kurando, you will understand when you're looking at the crest on your chest. That's a carved seal, because of that you can't use it」

Kurando looking at the crest on his bare chest. It's faint, but his chest carved with strange pattern. Raised his eyes to look at Koizumi before him.

「It's because of that Crest of Immortality(Immortality Red), it will made physical ability related leaped to the highest limit*. Because I, once possessed Wisdom(Tactical One), it was a crest that raised intellegence ability of the person. According to the legend, the person who possessed thw previous two with the third Magical Power(Majorical Mana) are the true hero of the legend. You who only have Crest of Immortality(Immortal Red), it's only natural that you can't use magic, since you're already defect since the very beginning」[TL* : I personally feel that "Immoral Crest" it him the most, for the ark after prison ark]「

「Defect……！ Seriously? Then I can't even start my story in hollywood movie level from now」

「It can't even start. Hey Kurando, according to the story of the warden. It seems, you must pay your crime for insulting royalty,

with death penalty. You're unexpectedly a rascal」

「Wha-that's misunderstanding！I didn't do anything at all!!* maybe」[TLC *: 俺はなんもやってない！]

Kurando then recalled about that hal-naked beautiful girl that he saw just before he lost consciousness. Certainly, though that was a situation that will definitely inviting misunderstanding, that's definitely the so called an act of god*. [TL : something that happened automatically without one knowing it, some says, it's god playing with you]

「Wait, Koizumi-san. Then, that will made you the hero of the previous generation. Why are you inside this jail? 」

「That, well.　Isn't that also okay?*」[TLC*：いいじゃねえか」]

「No, it's not good at all*. Completely not good at all. Because the stories of yours will also affecting my future plans after this」

[TLC*：「いや、よくねえよ。]

「Kurando.　That future plans is damned already. Kekeke, in addition, There's no other way.　Whichever you choose, all of them are useless

「Kurando is hopeless–」

Martha that somehow not completely understand tilting his head toward Goronzo.

「Well, though the truth won't changed, you're unusually unlucky to be thrown in a place like this during this time*」[TLC*：「ま、真実がどうであろうが、こんなところにぶちこまれた時点でついてなかったことには変わりはないだろうな」]

「According to my memory, violation and disrespect toward royalty resulting in death penalty or life imprisonment, without omission」

Yarmir corrected the position of his glassess with index finger and muttering as reference.

「Oioi, you're also in life imprisonment you know」

Goronzo added killing blow and laughing in a really strange way.
[TLC : ゴロンゾがさもおかしそうに笑いを咬み殺す。]

Yarmir snorting and sticking out his lightly his lower lip, staring dagger at Goronzo.

「Oi Kurando, that was dangerous. You will be killed, you know!」

Martha shaking both of Kurando shoulder while his expression changing due to various reason.

Although, as a result of pressure free education Kurando didn't lose his composure till the end.

「Oioioi, isn't that only enforcement of death penalty.」

「Simple, right」

Yarmir sighed as if he really tired from the bottom of his heart. Kurando feel a little uneasy.

「By the way, Martha right, what about you.　No matter how I look at it, you're not the type that will be ended in a place like this.」

「Un？ Me. I also wondering why?」

「Wait a minute, Kurando. This fellow story is complicated, it's unreasonable. I will do that instead of him」

Goronzo appeared before him and pushing Martha aside, he told Martha story while playing with his beard.

「So, going along with Kurando question, Martha didn't choose to become a felon by his own choice.　Well, that often happen, it will immediately following a countryside bumpkin that just come to capital to made a name for himself, he half-killed 5 person at once, those nasty men's picking quarrel with a woman in downtown*. No, this young man is scary, he shouldn't go easy at all. However, it's amazing that he only half-killed his opponent. Even in capital he's known as the infamous delinquent young master. Because of that,

by omitted most of the story, his father who is a duke come in, the matter settled**. Bribing the woman to not spoke with money, also cajoling the judge of law academy rewrote the basic of the case itself. As a result, this Martha one-sidedly turned into the bad-guy. As a hodlum that comitted violence to a young noble in broad daylight.　They made the story to a very convenient to themself. Though I myself didn't hate such hoest fool, the society didn't think so」[TLC *: ま、よくある話で、山出しの田舎モンが一旗揚げようと都に出てきた直後、街中で女に絡んでたタチの悪い男たちを五人まとめて半殺しにしちまったんだ。]

[TLC**：んで、オヤジが公爵と来たらもう話のオチは決まったようなもんだ。]

—-

「I only saved that woman from the bad man！」

「A-ra-arara.　I wonder what my CUTE bird-CHANS chirped so loudly about, it turned out to be the same as usual; a useless topic」

Though it was a voice that resembled the death throes of an occasionally mashed toad, the hidden meaning behind those words was clearly understood by them*.　The men in that room simultanously faced their head down.　Kurando, who didn't completely understand, had his sleeve pulled by Koizumi, along with his frightened face. He turned towards the direction of that voice**.

「Don't look at him.　You will die」

That was a man outside of the genetic pool of humanity.

Kamarovich

His height far exceeded two metres. His height was to the degree that he could reach the ceiling of the corridor, simply by hopping.　From his silver helmet, that looked like dragon's head, came his

long wavy blonde hair that reached the side of his shoulders.

It might have been because of his tempered pectoral muscles that he look manly, like a rock.　A breastplate was put on bare his body, that was covered with dense body hair.　His upper arms were as thick as a woman's hips.

His pupils were hoisted from his face with prominent cheekbones*.

He was combing his moustache with his long tongue to a sorry degree*.　He was obviously indecent.

Royal family chief warden, Kamarovich*; the god that ruled the prison.

「Ara, isn't that the newcomer-CHAN.　With that kind of injury I believed that you wouldn't last till morning.　I haven't enjoyed this for a long time*.　My name is Kamarovich.　The one with the highest authority in this Romres prison.　Please treat me well after this」

「Target Lock-On」

Jotting down a note beside Kamarovich, was an awfully fair-skinned, plump warden that muttered. The eyes of that man were obviously filled with hostility toward Kurando.　. [TLC：カマロヴィチの傍らに控える、やけに色白で小太りの獄卒らしき男が卑屈そうにつぶやく。]

「A-rara, Morino.　Why are you looking at him like that, non.　Could it be, you're jealous?」

Kamarovich moved like a mollusk and acted flirtatiously with his slimy tongue.

It was a scene that would definitely cause endless disgust.

「Because, Kamarovich-sama.　Will do something, since that person

is your type」

The plump warden called Morino pointing HIS finger secretly toward Kurando and jerked his chin like he was sulking. Dense hair covered him to his fingertips and he was restlessly fidgetting. It felt unpleasant, just like a chimpanzee scoffed at him

「N, MO～U.　Since Morino is a little jealous toward someone, ran.
Then it can't be helped, let's show our love once again in this place now」

Kamarovich's face approached Morino's greasy face.

(Don't tell me, no, it's certainly)

Kurando wished strongly to god.

「Everyone, endure it as much as you can.　Geez, I don't want to scrub your barf」

That was the despaired voice of Koizumi.

God was dead.

(This Must be Lie, Right!　STOP THIS, PLEASE STOP THIS ALREADY!)

「N, Morino. Just as usual, in this place is a difficult little wild kid」

「Kamarovich-samaa」

He couldn't stand the lovers talk between those two middle aged men penetrating his ears.

Though Kurando strongly shut his eyelids, it wouldn't make the sounds of weird moaning and highly viscous fluids vanish from near him.

「AAAA, Kamarovich-samaa, it feels good.　SOOO GOOD」

「Morino.　My, my strong Morino」

The two middle aged men sweating profusely; doing a french kiss while embracing each other.

Kurando, at that moment felt that this must be a trial imposed by god.

He covered both his ears with his hands and push them strongly to block that sound from entering his ears.

He was convinced that he would certainly die if he opened his eyes.

「BLERGH」

「Ah, HEY!　Martha, how dare you barf.　……Blergh」

「GORONZO！　Even you also barfed. Wa, wait a minute don't show me that, that, BLEEEEERGH!　！」

Martha, Goronzo, and Yarmir began to vomit in turn.

Koizumi faced his head to the wall. Though he was also vomitting, nothing but yellow gastric juice come out from inside his stomach.

「KAMAROVICH-SAMAAAAN！！」

With the scream of Morino, Kurando spilled tears from the corners of his eyes, enduring himself from vomitting. Kamarovich wiped off his lips like he had already finished a job.

There was a sense of superiority, that was hard to understand, in Kamarovich eyes*.　That torture caused an extraordinary sense of powerlessness.　His knee naturally collapsed, and made him kneel.

Kurando's eyes opened wide, his hands held his mouth. He forcibly pushed out from the slot of his intercerebral memori and switch down that recollection.

When he thought that, those two were already satisfied.

While he loosened both his hands, their figures retracted and they could be seen, slowly leaving the room.

「That was dreadful！　Those guys, they're always showing their flirtatious attitude during mealtime!　Are you kidding me!」

Goronzo's lamented voice resounded.

「But, this is just a theory from my point of view, expect that there will be next time」

Yarmir fixed his glasses and said with that with blank face. He wiped his mouth with worn out towel.

His eyes had already lost its spirit.

「BLEEEEERGH, ERGH」

「Oi, that's dangerous.　Martha, don't spew your barf, hold your barf like this!　」

Koizumi nervously pointed at Martha and made a face gesture like fish.

Goronzo was at his wit's end. He scratched off his hair.

「ARE YOU KIDDING MEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE.　Oi, Kurando, fetch that tree branch, I want to scrape myself.」

「Oi, that is a huge one, are you really alright」

「Unless you want to die*！　Maybe you better not cause something strange inside this place**」

Martha's words rescued the desperate Goronzo.

Nevertheless, they still didn't know what to do beyond that point*.

Kurando motionlessly stared at empty space with gloomy face, and

the nearby room began to become noisy.

「It's dinner.　This place only gives two meals, morning and night.
Eat properly.」

Goronzo's body, that was covered with a rag blanket, wearily woke up, and leaked out a big yawn.

「Inside the jail, even the food isn't enjoyable.　Haa」

Yarmir sighed, it seemed that he completely didn't like this.

「What is it, though I can't see it as other than that you're unusually delighted with this」

「The thingg is—-.　The meals in this place is as bad as shit–」

「AH, don't spoil something like that.　Martha, step aside」

Goronzo seized Martha and hit his head with his fist*.　Those two get along really well, like two brothers that were separated for so many years.　Kurando stood before the bars, as the voice from the surrounding room become louder.　It seemed the excitement wasn't only from the food alone.　He turned towards the little shadow that pushed the trolley that contained the food.

「What was that.　that's rather bad, isn't she unexpectedly popular」

「Ah, I that's Maggot」

—-

Yarmir was not interested in jerking his chin towards the page that controlled the distribution of the meals to the prisoners.

「Maggot is the flower; the only female slave in this place.
Though, no one ever sees her face, since it's hidden by her mask」

Goronzo's nostrils flared, immersing himself in inserting his face inbetween the the bars while breathing roughly*.　Martha was

somehow not too interested in the woman herself; he was looking at the gigantic pot with food in it, his eyes shining like a starving, stray dog.

「Since there's no female presence in this place, anything will move them; even if it is only the vague trace of a woman* 」

「So, that was the cause of the prisoners foolish noise just now? 」

「It seem's they're fine with it as long as it was an empty hole. 。Kekeke 」

「You, are you already moving on from women? 」

「Ah？ Me?, I'm……* I have diabetes**. This here, I prefer this more than women 」 [TL : Diabetes and ED]

「Sake over women, huh? 」

Goronzo was mimicking the pose of tilting a cup and drinking, while giving out a lonely laugh. [TLC : ゴロンゾはクイとコップを傾ける真似をして、寂しそうに笑った。]

Looking at the slave through the bars, that was wearing unusual mask, her body was wrapped in a big robe.

Her age also couldn't be completely grasped from outward appearances.

But, from the thin and fleeting wrists that held the bowl, were definitely that of a woman.

The petite Maggot used all her power to push the heavy cart, that already creaked.

Before long, she stopped and turned her eyes immediately.

Kurando, the newcomer, did something tactful to get as much as everyone else, and stood before the small window. [TLC : 新入りで

ある蔵人は気を利かせて皆の分を受け取ろうと、小窓の前に立った。]

「EXCUSE MEEE!」

Kurando greeted her.

Maggot stood upright on the spot, like she was hit by an electric current.

The bowl toppled on her hands and caused a big sound.

Rice gruel with a thin colour, like vomit, scattered in the vicinity.

「Uwaaa.　Wha-What, what happend.　Are you hurt!　?」

Maggot was just paralyzed in place, without answering Kurando question. Suddenly she ran from that place, leaving the cart as it is. Inside the jail became noisy*. [TLC*：牢内にざわめきが走った。]

「OiOi, what the hell happened?」

「Well, I also don't know.　What just happened again?　」

Kurando answered Goronzo question with question, he continued to stare dumbfoundedly at the back of Maggot, who run away.　A little while later, someone subtituted her to distributing the meal. Kurando sat crosslegged in that place, as if bewildered by something.　Five men huddled their faces closely in that small and narrow place.　They couldn't go outside, so they couldn't do anything but wait patiently*. [TLC *: Since no one distributed the food– ひたすらむさくるしいが我慢するしか他はなかった。]

「Kurando, eat it even if it's impossible.　This place is different from Japan.　Since you at least have something to put in your stomach, everything is okay」

Koizumi lifted the old wooden spoon in depressed mood.　Inside the prison calmed down. As if there was no previous uproar, the sound of someone slurping their meal from here and there could be heard.

Kurando got his own, then knitted his eyebrows, looking intently at the ‘something similiar to light brown rice porrige’.

He brought it near his nose and sniffed it’s smell.

The aroma, that was as if it was a boiled extremely dirty old dust cloth, drifted in the air.　Looking at the others slurping intently with furrowing eyebrows, maybe it was actually harmless to human*. [TLC*：ゴロンゾたちが眉間にしわを寄せて啜りこんでいるところを見ると、たぶん食して害のないものなのだろう。]

「Oi, it seems inedible, this thing is」

「Can’t eat it, edible?*. Kurando, are you stupid?」　[TLC*：「食えんのかよって、食ってるだろ。]

Martha, that seemed like he was forgetting that he was about to die* just some time ago, was laughing cheerfully while drinking the contents of the bowl.

「”I think Kurando, more than me, a man dying from vomiting, is an idiot for not wanting it (the food).」

「Just shut your eyes and gulp it in one go.　I think that is the way to enjoy your meal.　That’s the secret to having a long life」

Goronzo’s eyes were filled with grief.

Kurando was playing with the contents of the bowl, that resembled filth, with his spoon. Then, as if he resolved himself, he scooped the contents and swallowed it.　Putting something that smelled like worn out socks inside his mouth caused him to have teary eyes.

「OEEEEEE」

「OI, you’re a man, right.　Just endure it」

「Kurando, this is a test desu」

「Just think of it like that.　Though it’s only showing just how wealthy your country is*」[TLC*：あの国がどれだけ豊かだった

かってことが」]

Koizumi drank all of the contents of the wooden bowl, looking bored while he furrowed his nose.

「Oi, I also can't eat it, but I still forced myself to eat it.」

He emptied the contents of the bowl under the cheering of everyone.

Applause from everyone came spontaneously, giving a sense of unity.

「Na～, come to think of it, Koizumi-san, sometime ago your story was disturbed, you know. It was something like, 'just in the middle of your story'. Tell us again; why you ended up in this place?」

「Are you still insisting on hear that story. There's no other way I guess. It will be long, is that fine? Since it's not a story that happened when those fellas were in this place*」[TLC*: ここにいる奴らにも話したことがないからな」]

Thereupon, Koizumi looked at the faces of everyone present with a distant look. The eyes of everyone present were filled with curiousity.

「Oi, it's fine, just skip the introduction, jii-san」

「That way we can have something to waste our time on」

「I see, now listen everyone, this is my story past」

All the present ones couldn't help but be immersed in his story.

Though it was filled with some light passion, he didn't dare to abuse it. [TLC : と軽くむかっ腹を立てながらも、あえて罵倒はしなかった。]

Inside the prison was filled with leisure time.

「Well that's it, since it's boring, let's sleep」[TLC :「さっさとしろよ、つまんなかったら寝るからなー」]

Koizumi started to lean himself against the wall and gave a nihilistic smile towards the opinions of the ones inside the room.

Though, his lips that were buried by his long white beard, made a dry sound.

Level 3: Let Me See Your Sincerity

Lv3 [Let Me See Your Sincerity]

Done, since I promised one month one chapter[but half-unedited due to lack interest in editorial team]

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my gratitude to Maxboripat and Diego Burgin for his donation.

Enjoy~~~!

DHM is pretty hard to translate, but have interesting MC[from my POV]. but still the first six chapter is the gloomiest chapter.

By the way Here a little picture :

Shizuka

Victoire

～～～～～～

Koizumi Kotaro was a hero that was summoned by princess

Marianne, though not endowed with a complete 3 crests, he still had outstanding talent and ability.

Also, despite being an incomplete hero he, who was the wielder of the power to restore the finances of the exhausted kingdom, was exerting his greatest effort every day to fight against national crisis. Some new things, like revisions to the farm work efficiency and agricultural reform, etcetc, were enriching the national treasury of the royal family.

For the sake of surpressing the nobles that rebelled against the royal family, occasionally he displayed his swordmanship as the army commander. All of that deepened Marianne and Koizumi's relationship. Koizumi was 25 years old, while Marianne was 15 years old. Though the gap in their age was quite large, they loved each other. It was almost too obvious that they would be married. Koizumi, that overflowed with a young spirit, was an old fashioned person. Though he steeled his heart, and made sure to never touch Marianne till he married her, maybe as prank of the god; this resolution only backfired on him.

Close to that place was Marianne's male cousin, Fabian Fon Romres.

Fabian was known as the most debaucherous noble. With a height of almost 190 centimetres, a firm hooked nose, and a manly moustache that stretched from cheek to chin, he easily had a type of hero look. [TL : I can only see him as colonel Armstrong from FMA]

That time, though he was already at the peak of his forties, he had already married seven times and his wives had died seven times.

According to one report, it was due to the excessively amazing vigour of Fabian. According to the rumour, his wives couldn't keep up with him, broke and died a premature death. Though he didn't have considerable ability, Fabian's moves were best when it came to women, and he would move when he saw a chance.

He, till the success of the hero summoning, shriked as the head of the household. Rather than have his household declining, when he saw the national power recover, he used his influence to forcibly make Koizumi watch him rape Marianne. [TLC : 彼は、勇者召喚が

成功するまで、むしろ落ち目だった本家を忌避していたにも関わらず、国力が盛り返したところを見ると、ツテを使ってマリアンヌを無理やり手篭めにして自分のモノにしてしまったのだった。]

Of course there were numerous nobles who would lend their hands to Koizumi, due to his achievement as a hero. The night before the start of the absolutely success counterattack, Koizumi gained information.

It was about the woman he loved, she was pregnant.

Knowing that she was pregnant just before the rescue operation, Koizumi was discouraged and threw away his sword, he surrendered to Fabian.

Having their leader lose his fighting spirit ment there was nothing that could be done anymore. [TLC : 旗頭が、戦意をなくせば担ぎ手はもはやどうにもならない。]

Having lost the princesses love, Koizumi, being deprived of his hero ability and charged with an appropriate crime, was handed over here and there to various prisons.

「And, that's how I arrived in my current situation. It was only natural; with the cancellation of the contract, even a hero is just an ordinary man. With this, if there exists a method to transfer back to Japan, I think I will exerting myself to destroy one or two prisons. Though, I'm afraid that summoning magic of the royal family is only a one way summoning. How's that? It's quite an irony. Are you shocked?」

「No, it's just that……. 」

Kurando was bewildered, to the extent that he couldn't stop trembling while answering Koizumi. At any rate, despite being confronted with the fact that he wouldn't ever see Japan again, his mind was completely unwavering. Maybe it was because he lacked the part of his brain that he had the ability to see that as problem*. He was bewildered with the change in his mind himself. [TLC* : 疑問を持つという能力が脳の一部から欠如したようだった。]

「Kurando. You're now linked with the princess by a contract. In short, it mean that she's controlling one part of the brain like a massage*. If the princess is the dog owner, you are like a scrupulously trained dog**. Following our masters decree, like preventing us from immersing in homesickness. Maybe you only had an ordinary life in Japan but, you must adapt to any kind of situation in here, also. Absolutely don't hestitate to protect the most important things to you 」[TLC *: それはつまりのところ、脳の一部を支配されているようなもんだ。]　[TLC **: have better version–>王女が飼い主なら、はさしずめ訓練の行き届いた犬のようなものだ。]

「Jii-san.　You～, well, so you didn't have that special ability anymore?」

It was asked by Goronzo, who listened to their conversation from the side.

「Yes. The me right now is but an empty shell」

The next day, after listening to Koizumi's story, Kurando, that couldn't completely understand Koizumi's story, felt under the weather. [TLC : 古泉の告白を聞いた翌日、蔵人は胸に燻った悪いものを消化しきれていなかった。]

(Especially that summoned things from before, not even able to complain. He must have exhausted his dedication toward this country. To make the matter worse, in the end the hero is only to find his beloved princess NTR-ed. Must I also end like that?)

Just like that, Kurando was leaning againts the wall, his mouth feel bitter while seeing the wrinkles on Koizumi's face, that had yet to wake up.　Because of last nights story, though it seemed that Koizumi was only in his mid fifties, he was exhausted to the point that he couldn't be seen as nothing but a man that had past his seventies, when looking from up close. It was the face of a middle aged man with numerous years. His ribs could be seen from inside his garment, maybe he lost some weight; he barely managed with that body*.[TLC* : 顔には、無数の老人班が浮き出て、肌着の中に見える肋骨はやせ細った肉を纏わせかろうじて身体を支えているだけだ。]

(It looks like, if I keep taking things easy, doing nothing, I may also come to be like that.)

Having said that, he also couldn't suddenly expect some quick way to break out of this prison, like the usual american hero.

「NGAGAGA」

「SUPIPIPI」

Pleasant snoring could be heard from Martha and Goronzo. It was a light snore*. Kurando stretched his back and made a cracking sound on his shoulder. He covered Yarmir in a blanket because of that. [TLC*：軽くイラッとした。]

「There's nothing to do even if you wake up this early. 」

「Ou.　You surprised me there. Good morning, Yarmir」

「Good morning.　But, with all respect, please let me go with only this till breakfast. I must do my best to preserve my strength」

「Naa, don't ordinary prisoner get forced to do physical labour? Let see, something meaningless, like digging a hole then filling it up again.」

「That, what do you mean with that ?　 」

「Dunno.　But, that kind of thing was popular in my country.　The source was subculture」[TL : ??????]

「Fumu. Certainly, nonsense corporeal punishment is a way to break human spirit, however, since the very start, that kind of clever system isn't applied in this place. The punishment is only simply by inflicting some pain on the body or completely neglecting us, like right now. Humans that can't do anything are also miserable, right」

「Well, that's right. Too much free time」

「As for me, I can only indulge myself in thinking that I was freed in a brilliant way」

Kurando didn't move for a while. Seeing Yarmir's back, he was being absentminded.

And like that, some time passed and a shadow appeared before the jail bars.

「OI, newcomer」

「AH」

Kurando dozed off because his back was leaning againts the wall. A prison guard, with flatfish like face, was calling him.

「Come out, you got a visitor」

「Visitor, for me ? 」

「ORAA, just get up quickly」

Kurando come out from the small prison, then that flatfish bastard equipped a solid shackle and square handcuffs made of iron. When he staggered due to the excess weight, he was kicked lightly around the waist. It took a great effort to endure himself, to not shout from the unjust treatment.

「What, what are you glaring at, BLOCK HEAD.　MOVE YER ASS, you damn criminal」

The flatfish prison guard was nominated to the execution list in Kurando mind.

From behind, his prison mates sent a silent cheer to him.

And then, giving an eye signal to Kurando to walk, they begin to walk slowly on the sticky paved stones of the corridor.

——

A little while later, they were turned towards the corner where the ground rose to form stairs.

It seemed there was no jail room past the stairs, moving through the

reception hall, where the prison guards were gathering, they then were surrounded by a few old looking tables.

Though there was a two pronged splinter weapon, for capturing the criminals, and a rustic colored spear, that look like it had never been maintened even once, alongside the wall, it was just for show. It was extremely dirty, yet looked so fiendish.

「What, are you scared?　Few of you bastards were trying to run away in this place, that tool was for our use to torment them to our hearts content, hehe」

Rotting smells, like that of garbage, drifted from that flatfish's face to Kurando's face.

「Hey, walk quickly you rascal*. If you're this sloppy we'll knock you out till your eye balls pop out from their sockets, hihihi」
[TLC*：「なあ、早く悪さとかしてくれよぉ。]

「SHUT YOUR MOUTH」

「AH？」

「Don't talk to me when what you're eating is actually shit」

Somehow, not understanding what Kurando said, that flafish's face stiffened for several second with his mouth agaped, like a real fish. Then, like the rising mercury scale of a thermometer, his face flushed red in the blink of an eye.

「MUROOOOOOO, Yo, YOU BAS-YOU BASTAAAAAAAAAAARD!!!!」

Right after that, the flatfish man pushed Kurando down and straddled atop of him, rotating both of his arms like a windmill. Without waiting any longer, he rained down his fists on Kurando.

The prison guards that surrounded them tried to force them apart, due to his sudden rampage.

「Calm down！」

「Why are you suddenly rampaging, Doni!」

「Omaaa, this-this LOWLYYYYYYYY PRISONEEEEEEEER」

The flatfish man called Doni, that didn't like Kurando words, even though he was about to cry, he was rampaging with foam coming out from his mouth.

「N～, byuh!」

Kurando spat out his saliva, that was mixed with blood.

Stunned, the flatfish face slowly wiped away the saliva on his face. And as he was about to unleash the second round, loud stomping feet were heard from the previously benign atmosphere.

「NGUOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO！KILLKILL」

Kurando had made a fool of him by spitting with his tongue and all his power, while that other prison guard supported him.

「GOOD BYE, Doni-chan」

「NIEEEEEEEEEEEE！」

While listening to his maddened monkey like cry, he finally overcame his pained stomach.

Opening the wooden door and getting into the room behind it, the cool air pricked into the wound on Kurando's cheek.

Raising his face, he was surprised to the point that his mouth was left agape.

「You've kept me waiting. What onearth you're doing here?」

It was, considering it came from a woman, a low and harsh mix of tones.

[TLC：女性にしてはやや低めの声に険が混じっている。]

A Noble bridge nose. Clear green pupils.

Looking carefully, he found that she had a tiny mole under her right eye. [TLC : 蔵人が注意して見ると、右の目もとに小さな泣きボクロがあった。]

Her long blonde hair, that reached her waist, was flowing freely down her back.

The last time they met she was wearing her armor. However, right now, she was wearing an elegant, thin, light blue surcoat.

Her breasts were quite big.

Part of them stuck out sharply from the clothes she wore. Though there was a small knight subordinate waiting behind her, that person was standing with his position completely still, while holding a spear. It was his only equipment. [TLC : 後ろには小柄な従騎士が控えているが、こちらは完全軍装のまま槍を持ったまま佇立していた。]

「Though I think it's not necessary to introduce myself, I'm the daughter of count Andoryu, that served the royal family, and the leader of the imperial guards of royal family, Victoire Do Barthelemy. Kurando Simon, you, that was summoned by the princess, are the hero of this era」

「I never told you my name, how do you know it?」

Victoire sent a glance to the knight that was standing behind. He came and then quietly placed a small card on the desk between them.

「This is, my student card」

「Up until now, the humans that were summoned in the royal summoning were all from the same world as you. Ah, if I'm not mistaken, the summoning 30 years ago was also like that. Anyway, since then we had some progress in deciphering the characters in your language. If it is only names, it is possible for us to analyze it/ we can analyse at least that much.」

Victoire was behaving so highly, and showed a ridiculing smile. Though by doing that, her boobs rocketted and she thoughtlessly

expossed them*. Unconciously, both his arms made a groping gesture. [TLC*：ロケットおっぱいが、無謀に晒される。]

(That was dangerous. This woman is just way too good. Her breasts, I really want to fondle them…… damn it!)

That was quite dangerous.

「Then, what's your business here? Was beating me almost to death last time still not enough?」

Kurando was pretending to not be interested in it as much as possible, while secretly ogling her breasts with one eye. Maybe she was extremely oblivious, Victoire crossed her hands infront of her breasts, completely not noticing her breasts being ogled at. It more and more highlighted her big breasts. Kurando slowly bent closer in a way unnoticeable to her. He pulled back in a convincing manner.

「Moving on with the conversation, the contract power of princess sure is great. All of your wounds are almost healed, right? Though there's still one unsightly part」

Kurando touched his cheek, he was extremely surprised that the wound, that he received from the prison guard a while ago, had already healed.

Though, to begin with, he had been beaten by dozens fully armed knight, it was already abnormal that he could move around in less than one day.

(I'm getting used to this abnormality. In the first place, when I didn't feel that it was abnormal was already abnormal, wasn't it?)

「Though it's thanks to knight leader-sama, I guess it was a nice sarcasm」[TLC：「わざわざ騎士団長様が、イヤミをいいにきたのかよ」]

In the first place, though it was practically their first meeting, the fact that he was speaking in a crude manner, when his opponent was a caucasian, model like beatiful woman, was already an unreal feeling for him.

If it was to be said, Kurando wasn't the sociable type; only an average Japanese person. During his conversations with women, he was usually almost touching their body*. Therefore, communication skills weren't his forte. [TLC *: 女と話しているうちに、だいたい身体に触っているのが常だった。]

「That's not at all; that is an order from princess-sama」[TLC :「そうではない、姫さまのいいつけで、そのお」]

Suddenly, she was using evasive words*. In return, Kurando's tone gained strength. [TLC*：途端に、彼女の言葉の歯切れが悪くなる。]

「Speak more clearly！」

「I came to release you」

Victoire turned her face aside.

Since her long hair was hiding her eyes, though he was not very good at reading someone's expression, even Kurando knew that she was feeling awkward*. [TLC*：長い髪が目元を隠しているので、いまいち表情が読み取れないが、バツが悪いんだろうなくらいは蔵人でも理解できた。]

「That's just too much, isn't it? After delivering such hard blow to another person; the other side was even unprepared.」[TLC : 「あれだけしこたま、ひとさまのことをぶん殴っておいて、油断したところをブスリじゃねえだろうな」]

「That was …」

Victoire was mumbling about something then suddenly lowered her head in shame.

That sight, it was just like scolding a little kid.

Kurando couldn't help but be astonished with her being flustered. Though it was somehow anti-climatic, her actions just now didn't fit with her 'cold-beauty' is the perfect image that he had of her, up till now.

「Later, I heard from princess-sama and it was confirmed that you were not assaulting her」[TL : That come with logic (bloody battle–>hundred soldiers–>how can a man surrounded by hundred soldiers assaulting a princess?)] 「

「Come to think of it, what happen to the monster from that time?」

「Behemoth is dead. It seems that was the work of fate. The hero summoning of the princess-sama was an incomplete one. Though according to the history, aside from the first generation of the succesful hero summoning, the same case has never happened again. The grostesque-looking monster that was rampaging in the castle also seems to have been caused by the aftereffects of the failed hero summoning. According to the autopsy of the magicians, from the remain of their bodies, they found the remains of a strange magical power. In short, by elimination, it was you, the hero. Kurando」

「In short, beating the hell out of me was just a misunderstanding! Eeh!」

Kurando, overwhelmed by rage, slammed the desk with both hands.

TLC: At that same moment, Victoire leaned from across the table and brought her face closer .

「My bad」

「HA～？ 」

—-

「On my pride as a knight, I wish to sincerely apologize to you. This Victoire Do Barthelemy apologize to you, Shimon Kurando, for doubting your innocence, and moreover for looking down on you and despising you」

Victoire doing OJIGI* twice. [“L” shaped bowing.]

Kurando hadn’t expected this kind of development.

Even if this is another world, nobles being who they are, even if they realized something it is their own mistake they will put on a facade as if they knew nothing. Moreover they'll try to erase that mistake by convincing themselves that it was only natural.

（This fellow sure is interesting.　Second to me*）[TLC *: おもに俺が）]

「Oyaoya, after banging and beating to death your life-saviour, you don't think that all of that apologize talk will be enough right?」

「My apologies, is it not enough?」

「Aa？　」

Though she's whispering to the degree that Kurando won't hear her, she purposely asking again in hoarse voice. [TLC : ぼそりと、蔵人には聞き取れない程度の声がしたが、敢えて聞き返しもせずに口元が野太い笑を刻む。]

(Well, then time to open training of this caucasian woman from every direction)

Kurando was getting excited. Suddenly bringing his face near her. Her gentle and mellow scent.

Made his important part hardened.

「Then, what I must do. I will be troubled if I don't bring you to the esteemed princess」

「Ahn？　Honestly I don't know」

Now Kurando was in a situation where he faced a sudden turn of event. What he feel then, while he asked that in a poet like way, his body and a hand fluttering left and right as if dancing in that confined room. [TLC : 蔵人は、どんな気持ち、ねえ今どんな気持ちなの立場が逆転しちゃって、と歌うように問いかけながら、両手のひらを身体の左右でひらひらさせ、狭い室内を踊りまわった。]

Victoire's well ordered face slowly distorted with impatience and embarassment.

The feeling of indescribable ectasy swelled inside Kurando.

「About that, this is my expression of apology, but」

「Hm」

Victoire hand over a heavy leather bag. Kurando turn over the content and spilling it on the desk, it created “zarazara” sound of Romres gold coin.

「Oh, so it’s money. So you want to settle it with something like this?. ……. I accept it for the time being」

「That was from everyone of the order of the knight. Romres has it’s national power declining, even till now, so it’s not that rare for a delay in salary」

“That’s quite bad isn’t it?” Though that thought of his didn’t show on his face.

(Oh shit, wouldn’t it be dificult to accept this, after listening to that story? I should …. But meh, it’s better to accept what already received, gehihi.)

It really can’t be helped indeed, Kurando received the heavy leather bag with grim face.

「Anyway, after you return to the royal palace. You can continue to hear the rest from the princess」

Victoire stood up from her previous pose and gesturing with her chin, urged her subordinate to open the door.

Though ‘why my money ended up like this’ grumbling could be heard, Kurando was deep into thought about his next plan, while fidling with the gold coins.

[Somehow that esteemed princess fell in love at first sight, to the nice and handsome me]

(Mwahahaha, from now on I will build my harem in another world with moderate nice humor and sweet talking, to those

sheltered ladies) [TL : -_-‘]

Though he felt bad for everyone, it was just that he was simply happy that he could kiss a goodbye to that stinky and dirty place.

「Even so, this should be good enough for now, Kurando.　Sorry that it will be a bit too late from the schedule」[TLC :「それにしても、間に合って良かったなクランド。 もう少し遅かったら、マズイことになっていたぞ」]

[N.]

「What’s up? Didn’t you understand what I meant?　You’re coming to a place where criminals with life sentences gather」[TLC : おまえの入っていた溜りは極刑判決を受けた罪人ばかりが集められていたそうだ」]

[NNN?]

「That, what the hell does that mean」

「Don’t ask me.　Everything was military secret but, somehow or an other the king personally gave an approval stamp* 」[TLC* : なんでも、内密な情報だが、王直々に法務官に執行書の判を押させたとかなんとか」

While looking as if having a dream, he was slipping away from the shackles on his limbs; Victoire’s words made a huge hole in his mind. [TLC : 蔵人は、獄卒が手足から枷を外すのを、夢見心地で見ながら、ヴィクトワールの言葉が心のどこかをジクジクと抉っているのを感じた。]

「Naa —- could it be that there’s someone important in that room(jail) 」

Victoire turned around with a distorted face.

She drew her sword and attacked the nape of Kurando’s neck.

Rushing fiercely with her honed killing intent.

Victoire’s junior knight also unsheathed his curved sword, then

dance in mid air.

「Shizuka！ ？ 」

Ignoring Victoire's voice, that junior knight swung down her curved sword from higher ground.

Kurando, changed his place with the prison guard next to him, while half rotating his body at once.

The edge of the curved sword chopped the face of the prison guard, right from the front.

「NGUE！ 」[SFX]

The junior knight, called Shizuka, that bisecting the helmet of the prison guard, shortened her distance to Kurando in one breath.

From the lowered deep helmet visor, the glint of eyes inside fired strong killing intent toward Kurando.

「You bastard！」

「KORAA, stop this at once」

Two prison guards throwed themselves, trying to catch the bird like slim figure.

The curved sword was drawn again.

「Nuru」

「Obwa！ 」

The junior knight wielded his curved sword, moving without wasting any movement, and send the necks of those two men flying.

Kurando made sure to blend himself in the crowd of prison guards.

Shrieks and angry roars could be head from here and there, drinking glassed, equipment, and gambling cards scattered.

The junior knight beheaded every prison guard that come close, like

ants surrounding sugar, but was still determined to kill Kurando.

Though despaired and in extreme terror, Kurando's stomach shrank as if his stomach was being crushed.

(SHIT, only that woman's style is good. Wasn't this her plan from the very beginning, to kill me?)

And when Kurando was clinging close to the wall, he found himself dumbfounded because he felt uncomfortable seeing Victoire applying her hand on his mouth. [TLC : 蔵人は壁際に張りつくと、呆然と立ったまま、口元に手を当てているヴィクトワールを見て違和感を感じた。]

That was a really faint inconsistency that couldn't be wiped. [TLC : それは、本当にかすかな拭いきれない齟齬だった。]

「ALL OF YOU, PULL YOURSELVES TOGETHER AT ONCE! Obwuu」

The flatfish face prison guard suddenly went down on his knees with a diagonal slash from his shoulder.

Streams of blood gathered forming a blood pool.

Eight men surrounded the junior knight, each one armed with spear or a two pronged fork.

The junior knight, with flickering red mantle, charged toward the nearest men.

The men lunged their spears in one breath.

The junior knight lowering his stance in the intersection of their weapons then pierced and gouged those men's stomachs till the curved sword came out from other side, and raise it upward with one hand.

Continuing to the men next to the previous one, he struck down from an upper stance, only to strike the lance. [TLC : 続けざま横の男が槍を叩きつけるようにして上段から打ち下ろす。]

The junior knight bissected the tip of the spear in one stroke, with calm movement.

The voice of that dumbfounded man could be heard. He was completely defenseless.

The junior knight then sprang up, and seized the tip of the spear, that fluttered in the air, then threw it to end that man's life.

「HOW DARE YOUUUUUuu」

Two pronged fork came from behind; thrusting the curved sword behind with backhand grip to avoid leaping carelessly. [TLC : 背後から横薙ぎに襲う刺叉を、軽々と飛んでよけ逆手に持った刀を後方へと突き出す。]

—-

The blade of the junior knight is easily reaching and destroyed that man brain by entering from his right eye.

As it is, continue to rolling n the floor without stopping, slashing one after another, the shin of the two man that standing side-by-side completely cutting it like like a daikon*. [TN : radish]

The men's that has their foot cut can't stay to standing up.

Because the junior knight lying down below, one person crumbling sown chin first, one after another getting stabbed due to mutual approach with the blade that skewering through their head. [TLC : 従騎士は寝転んだまま、ひとりは崩れ落ちてきたあご先から顔の内部を、もうひとりは串を通すようにして心臓へと刀を交互に突き入れた。]

Spurt of fresh blood dyed the helmet wore by the apprentice knight with bright red color.

「UOOOOOOOooo」

A man that succumbed t the terror begin to run after set his sword.

The junior knight that still can't perfectly regained stance easily

parrying the sword of the man and slashed toward his neck, gouged his throat.

「Hyiiiiiiii」

「MO, MONSTEEEEEEeeerrrrrrrr」

The remained two throwing their spear but jumping back and keep a little distance toward the junior knight.

「This side, is so dangerouuus」

Facing countless prison guard, the junior knight is slowly approaching Kurando.

That was, just like a god of death approaching him.

「COME HEREeeee」

Kurando stress reaching it's peak, reflexifely throwing the bag full of gold toward the junior knight. [TN : rather than throwing, give that gold to me!!!]

The throwed bag somehow nicely hitting the corner, KLANG, the helmet of the junior knight made a loud sound as it's hit the floor.

「Nnaaa」

The face inside the disconnected helmet was a face of a woman that has yet to passed her puberty. [TN : Below 18 years old]

Her long jet-black hair was smeared by spurt of blood.

Small nose, along with almond shaped eyes.

Her skin that as white as snow, brimming with feminime and bizzare charm.

「Are, a japanese ? 」

That face, no matter how he look a her is can't be seen as anything but a female-high school girl that he saw in front of the station. [TN : it's in Lv1, after the incident with that Russian Walrus.]

Though he can't stop shivering from the non-stop fear, he somehow felt a nostalgic feeling.

She's the first asian-like woman that he see since he come to this world. TN : it's just around two days since his summoning.

If he saw her walking around with uniform, it will be hard for him to differentiate them.

But, he just can't find out what kind of emotion that dwelling inside of the girl obsidian like pupil.

He thought that was like the surface of the cold and bottomless lake.

The girl already beheaded more ten-odds men's in a few minute. Her skillfull swordmanship is already exceeding expert level.

He sensed a certain death approaching as he's staring at the girl eyes.

When the girl wave her blade and set it to upper stance, just by seeing that stiffen his muscle, like gust of wind, he drew the spear from his side.

「STOP IT ALREADY！」

Victoire forced her way between them with her face become stiffen and ghastly pale.

Fierce wrath can be felt from Victoire.

Just like that Kurando lost his balance and sit on the floor, even so, he clutched fragments of sake bottle on the place he fall to.

「You bastard. ANSWER ME, WAS ALL OF THIS IS YOUR PLAN ALL ALONG」

Just like that, the junior knight looking at her surrounding while ignoring Victoire voice, while being surrounded she confirmed the thickness of her encirclement.

「AH, WAIT A MINUTE」

The judgement of the junior knight was quick. She running toward the exit door without turning around to look at Victoire. And danced amongst the spray of blood as she murdered several men's that blocking her path.

「Wha-what was that just now, Victoire. In the end you guys really are coming to kill me, isn't it?」

「You're mistaken, I'm not receiving such order」

「SHUT UP, DO YOU THINK I'M GOING TO FALL FOR SUCH PLAY? As if such things was never happen to me*」[TLC * : 俺にはまだやらなきゃいけないことがあるんだ」]

「Why I must not coming closer toward you? 」[TLC : 「やらなければならないこと？]

Victoire raised her eyebrows while seizing a spear.

You're just like that woman and gonna stab me from behind. [TLC : おまえみたいないい女とヤりまくって腹上死することだ。]

When he said that, he eyes opened wide and bend forward.

Amongst the prison guards that lost their limbs squirming on the floor here and there.

A gigantic figure moving while kicking them away like they're flocks of insect. It's the GAY warden chief.

Kamarovich coming quickly while brandishing his huge mallet. [TN : it's said riding, but I can't imagine someone riding a horse in jail. or maybe he's "riding" a human or else it's explained his way of walking.]

[This is bad, what kind of danger awaiting is completely not on the same level as before] TN : before–> BL time from previous chapter [TLC : ヤバイ、なにがヤバイっていうと、いままでにないくらいすべてがヤバイ。]

Kurando's taken aback, turning his body, trying to run away from that place.

Feeling a strong shock from the back of his head, he can hear "click" sound from his swith sense.

He's facing the center of the room as his field of vision closed shut from up and below.

As his vision become hazy and vanished, his eyes catch the double chin of Morino and his disgusting smile toward Kurando.

When he open his eyes, the slightly dirty stone room already surrounding him.

Of course this isn't the outside world where he will regain his freedom, it's where the stingking smell of loser and the air stagnating, it's the jail.

「AH, SON OF A BˆTˆH. He's doing it again and again」

When Kurando rub parts of his body as his eyes still close, the echo of groaning men's similiar to death throes could be heard.

「What happened thorought all of you！」[TLC :「どおしたんだよ、おまえら！]

Kurando found the four people that he got on good term with Koizumi, Goronzo, Yarmir and Martha being completely exhausted and scattered at his surrounding like a rag.

Vomit matter and cogulated blood sticking on some place of the wear out blanket.

When he brought it closer to sniff it, Kurando furrowed his eyebrows on the trace of the violence.

「THAT shitty gay, really did it」

「Uuuu, shit. That shitty frog, spanking so harshly with his pole」[TN : Men's pole, otherwise known as Pen*s]

「Damn it, damn it. Revolution, RAISE THE FIRE OF REVOLUTIOOOOOONNN」

「MY ASS, MY AAAAAAAASSSSSS」

Martha eyes turned white, he's holding his eyes with both hands. Though Kurando aware and being compromised in the fact that he lost his chastity*, he's unconciously also protecting his ass. [TN : I think all of you already know that except for Kurando, all of them are raped.]

「Martha was truly traumatized. There's a possibilty that he won't be recovered any longer」

「I wonder if they're able to accept and enjoy my paradise course*」 [TN : BLERGH]

Reflexively looking beside the lattice.

There was a figure of Kamarovich holding his big mallet.

「I wonder what kind of miracle that I see, O-the present hero-sama, no, Shimon Kurando*. Ah, that's right, you won't be released」 [TLC* :「なにを不思議そうにみているのかしら、今代勇者さま、いやシモン・クランド。]

「Victoire. What that woman said」

「That noble-sama？ Though she really grumbled when I wish to take the custody of you. Though she will be coming tommorow furiously, that's not an impossible story for now, right?*」[TLC* : また明日来るって息巻いていたけど、それも不可能な話ね」]

「That's, what the hell is that mean」

「Because, it's been arranged that you will be fleed and dissapeared during the turmoil in the jail. Simon Kurando. well, that's the gift for causing an absurd disturbance in my castle, right?*」 [TLC * : さあ、アタシの城を滅茶苦茶にしたお礼はどうしましょうかね」]

When Kamarovich showing his disgusting smile, he lick his lips

with his long tongue.

Level 4: A Meal is Delicious Even Without Working For It

＋＋＋Lv4「Meal is Delicious Even Without Working For It」

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Part I of Consecutive Release.

ENJOY!

Given to Kurando as his punishment was lumbering in the vicinity of the prison. That place was erected in a suburb of the capital and was located above a small hill. It was surrounded by forests growing on the gentle slope.

Considering the possibility of a revolt, 50 prison guards were deployed around the vicinity, armed with weapons and armor of steel. To do their job, they were only allowed to use old saws that had short teeth and wooden hoes. After cutting down the trees, they had to dig out the roots.

In that place, Kurando was paired with a man called McKinley who look like he was in his forties.

「That said, I'm your partner from now on. Nice to meet you. Bro」

McKinley, though his face looked like a skinny prying mantis, he was unecpectedly a caring fellow who would teach the ABC's of manual labor in various ways.

At any rate I can't put too much effort in the labor.

Lumbering is a continuing labour from sunrise till sunset. My body won't last till the end if I go at full power since the very beginning.

On the other hand, the prison guards who kept watch won't forgive me and will hit me with their stick if I'm too relaxed. Therefore, I took care to rest in moderation while keeping a constant speed at work.

「It's not like the prison term will shortened if you're diligent. On the other hand, If you keep at it like that, you won't last even 3 days.. Do it moderately」

Dig out the densely packed root stump and carry it away with basket.

Though it was an extremely simple labour, the strength needed for it is no joke. They also had to carefully level the dug out earth. That, and with the surrounding forest spacious almost without end, the work couldn't be finished with only 100 people no matter how one thinks about it.

To make matters worse, Kurando was separated from Koizumi and co. He was put into the isolation cell.

He couldn't even have an idle chatter during the manual labour. In short he's left alone on his own; he passed the time inside his room in boredom.

(Shit. I look like a loner[bocchi] now. It's lonely, I want to chat with someone)

This was clearly a harassment from Kamarovich. Isolating Kurando alone from the people in which he got closer to, this was a tactic to drive his mind into a corner. Manual labour lasting more than 10 hours, digging and carrying, again and again without rest. Seven

days has yet to elapsed and Kurando's eyes had already lost it's light.

「Nevertheless, what I can't stand is the shitty food.」

The food delivered in morning and evening was just one slice of corn bread in small quantity and thin porrige resembling diarrhea excrement. Without any protein, and salt. Parted from salt, human will begin to lose their ambition little by little.　Kurando who was already accustomed to the thick seasoning of the modern Japan have to endure this lack of salt.

Living bare of hope till the end. The eyes of summoned one lost with the passing day, it's just like he's continue to wandering in infinite road without ending forever. [TL : his eyes become loser eyes(Hachiman eyes)]

An incident happened in the eight day.

「What's happened？」

Kurando was carrying heavy load along with McKinley as usual, when he heard the cry of the other prisoners from inside the forest in lower slope.

「This is bad.　Bad news、BADNEWSBADNEWS、KURANDO! RUUUUUUUN! !!　」

「Oi, WA—. What just happened！？」

McKinley was shouting like a madman and had begun to run toward the prison.

The prisoners were stampeding in the same direction just like flocks of gazelle being chased by a lion as they're fleeing from that place.

Kurando who didn't understand anything ran to the upper slope following McKinley.　　Strangely, the prison guards did not reprimand the prisoners for abandoning their labor. Instead, the group slowly turned their gaze as a whole to the bottom of the slope. While being puzzled, Kurando followed their line of sight.

At the place away from the prison near to the forest, where the prisoners were working earlier, he saw a swarm of small, black something.

「WHAT THE HELL IS THAT!?」

「Those are goblins. They make their homes within the vicinity of this forest. Once in a while, those pests will come out to attack us like this. SHIT！ ！」

Goblins were demi-humans that are frequently seen in this Romres kingdom and other countries bordering it.

Though they're weak and short, they're embodiment of jealousy, they're creatures similar to imp with powerful reproductive ability.

They're using official language of Romres, according to the area they're a race that can't be make light of even by human race.

Though it's not that rare, this was the first time since he came to this world that he see such grotesque creatures.

McKinley clicked his tongue while cursing. The prison guards were watching merrily as if they're enjoying the show of the goblins attacking the prisoners. Somehow they'd also began to bet among themselves. He could see them passing around bamboo basket with copper coin in it around.

The goblins stabbed the prisoners who fell behind with their weapons that resembled short spear and swiftly killing them. The prisoners who got pulled down struggled fiercely trying to escape like captured fish. But, only bitter wailings resounded from below.

He saw that the group of goblin cut off the neck of the prisoners who couldn't move anymore and dragged him by his feet. With their orderly movement, it felt like that they're professional troop. [TL : Rou, is that you over here?]

「This neighbourhood has particularly low numbers of game*. That's why those guys sometimes raid our woking site.」 *. [TL : game here means hunting animal like wild bird, or deer, or something like that]

McKinley let out a frustated groan while trembling with his already paled face. Clinging tightly to his own back and curling himself like an old man. That was the sign that this raid had happened on countless occassions.

「Those guys, are they eating humans?」

「No matter how you look at it, humans aren't appetizing at all. Those goblins carried the human that they killed to their nests, and minced their meat to mix it with the feed for their livestock*. Normally, the wild boars— their livestock ate rabbits as their diet.」 [TL : OMG, Gobu Rou is really here!!!]

Kurando's expresion was turning pale, his body shivering at the violence that happening below him. Did he get carried away, planning to go out (for them)?. McKinley grabbed Kurando's shoulder and shook his head.

「If you're trying to help those guys below, forget that idea right now. It's futile. There are several hundreds of those goblins. The result will be the same, even those armed prison guard won't try to attack them. You're safe if you stay near the buildings. Moreover, they're armed with swords and spears. I don't know they got it. We can't do anything with our bare hands alone. We can only abandon those guys who were late to save themselves」

「But still」

「It's futile. At any rate, we have no choice but to keep our vigilance when working in the vicinity of the forest. If you sense something bad even just a little, don't think about other people and run. That is the secret of having long life in this place」

It happened when Kurando was clenching his teeth.

The voice of a young girl could be heard in the middle of hoarse screams of the men.

When he quickly shifted his gaze, he saw a tiny shadow running here from a far-off slope.

Her gray robe, her dishevelled light brown hair were fluttering with

the wind.

The strange mask that she wore to hide her face was the thing that made him remember her in some respect.

「Aryaa, it's Maggot!!」

It's the shout of someone amongst the prisoner. The men were excited at once.

「To run into the goblins when she's going down the hill to throw the trash！！」

「What a bad luck!」

—-

From behind the staggering and gasping Maggot, four goblins were seen chasing after her.

「Wait' a minut' there, I'm comin' yer help now！」

「Ou, I'm pitchin' in too」

Somehow with they seemed full of chivalric spirit. Or was it that they're expecting a reward after rescuing her, their ulterior motive was clear as day as they descended the hill to Maggot's rescue. Well, only their voices were full of spirit. One of the men was shot by relentless arrow coming from deep inside the forest as he was shouting and dashing down the slope.

「UOOOoo..ugukhhkho..」

And the other one, arrows whizzed and embedded his chest, throat, and stomach. His life instantly extinguished as his body rolled down the slope toward the forest.

That place was considerably close to Kurando and McKinley on the upper hill. They had just watched the efficient goblins at work. A bluish black imp that looked like their leader dealt with the body diligently, stabbing his dagger to the lump of meat that was still warm. It plunged it's dagger into the throat and swiftly cut the neck

off. Then as if it was just a hindrance, it kicked the head away toward the slope.

“Byuubyuu” the sound of blood gushing out from the body. As if it paid no heed to it, the imp pierced through base of the shoulder with its blade, then skillfully cut of the arm.

The corpse, with only its torso and legs looked like an abomination, a mutated being, that had never existed. Maggot who already lost her will power to escape sank down and sat frozen as she was on that place. It seemed that her hips had already failed her. Her hood gently fell, revealing strange shapes attached to her head.

「Ears…… ! 」

Kurando with his excellent eyesight noticed. Two ears protruded on top of Maggot head, no matter how he look at it, those weren’t the ears of a human, those were the ears of a beast.

「What was that, a demi-human. CEH! 」

「Even if she is a woman, she just a beast HUH 」

When Kurando was still mesmerized by the ears that were protruding from the top of Maggot’s head, the prisoners who had been watching left for the prison building one after another letting out a pity-like voice.

「What the heck happened to everyone. What’s wrong with demi-human! 」

「Haa ? WHERE THE HECK DID YOU COME FROM? Aryaa~, from the shape of those ears it looks like she’s from Werecat tribe. Che, why should we trade our lives for that lowly beast. 」

While Kurando stood there dumbfounded from their comments, Mckinley, with a tired face, supplemented what prison guards just said.

「Maybe you didn’t know about it since you’re a newcomer, there’s a jinx in this place saying that you will never leave this prison till your death if you have sex with demi-human woman. Pity for

Maggot, heh. It's no wonder she cover that face at work. If she got found out, none of them guys would get happy gettin' food from her. Though rumour said it was superb, doing it with one of them… I see, demi-human is it. 」

McKinley turned his back. The goblin who had finished dismantling their game[prisoner] came and put their hand on the cuff of Maggot's robe. She couldn't even scream anymore. That little figure of hers was swarmed by the goblins.

Kurando cheeks burnt hotly like it's set ablaze.

By the time he noticed, he was already running toward them with hoe in his hand.

A voice calling him to come back was heard from his back.

But he ignored it.

[I won't just stand and do nothing in this place.] Kurando

Kurando attacked the head of the goblin with his hoe while letting out a bestial roar.

He could feel his hands go numb.

The little monster which got his head smacked really hard fell to it's back with it's limbs twitching.

「STAND UP ! COME HERE! 」

「EH, AH…… ? 」

Kurando kicked away the swarming goblin while pulling out Maggot.

The goblins whose height were less than 140 cm height couldn't even jostle around Kurando who weighed close to 80 kilogram with his 180 cm stature.

The three remaining goblins then charged at him letting out some kind of war cry.

Despite their small frame, they're armed with dagger in each hand.

Kurando brandished his hoe as if losing himself. While protecting Maggot, he retreated backwards little by little.

「URGH!？」

Because he was too focused on the ones before him, he became careless of the surrounding. The goblins which sensed the impending crisis to their companions started to send reinforcement fire. The arrowhead logged themselves on the sides of the body, his right shoulder, and wrist. Kurando was only a normal college student; this was basically his first battle in which he's putting his life on the line.

That was the only one that occupying his head while he's bombarded with those arrows.

His fear was stronger than his pain.

Then, he felt a shiver transmitted from Maggot's body that was clinging on his back. Was he influenced by her fear? His body was getting limb and became harder to move. His field of vision rapidly narrowed.

Then a goblin sword came suddenly from the front and lodged itself deep in his abdomen. He couldn't even feel the pain. The hair on his back bristled up and his vision turned deep red.

He coiled his right arm around the neck of the goblin and strangle it using all his power.

[GRIT], the sound of the shattered neck bone resounded in his ears. Looking at the grotesque spouting foam of blood, something broke inside him.

He then ran while pulling Maggot hand.

Several arrows pierced through his back.

While running, he swung his hoe toward the faces of the goblins that were persistently chasing after him.

[Snap], the handle of the hoe finally snapped.

His breath had become ragged, his blood was already going up to his head which made him lost his cool.

He's looking toward the approaching prison guard with desperate look in his eyes.

He then glanced to his back.

The goblins had retreated. They had somehow given up on seeing great number of humans.

「It's alright now.」

He embraced Maggot who was clinging to him.

Then, he fell unconscious.

When he woke up again, Kurando was alreadiy inside his cold jail. He felt that someone was looking at him. When he could gradually risen his head, in that place was a cute girl with tears spilling from her lovely big eyes, silently looking at him.

「Thank god. You finally wake up」

「You……」

The girl age was around 12~13 years old. Her light brown hair swayed quietly in the dim light of the room.

With her blue pupil, over all she was a cute girl.

「I'm Maggot. Thank god you finally woke up.　Geez, I really don't know what will happen if you don't wake up」

Maggot was covering her face with her sleeve and starting to cry.

Bouncing fluffily above her head was her cat-ears-look-a-like. That was what the prisoners call as Demi-human. It's different from cosplay, the ears really grew out from her head. The base of their ears were no different from a dog or a cat.　Looking at the furry hair growing densely inside her ears is the DEFINITE EVIDENCE

that THEY AREN'T FAKE EARS. Though he didn't know how did she do that, he saw her ears twitching lightly.

「Ah, the ears」

—-

Maggot played her hand awkwardly when she noticed Kurando's gaze that was fixated at her ears.

(Did I somehow made her frightened?. Though I didn't feel anything strange with her figure. AH, that's it, there's some huge misunderstanding.)

「AH, I'm not particularly thinking about blaming you. But, I'm just a little surprised since it's the first time I saw someone like you.」

「Eh, someone like me[werecat]. You had never seen a demi-human? You, which backwater place did you came from?」

After Maggot said that, her face suddenly turned aghast when she noticed what she had accidentally implied with those words.

「So-sorry. That, I didn't mean to make fun of you when I said that. Errm, errm that's, somehow it's just strange, you know. Though I originally wanted to say my gratitude to you when you wake up… Nee, are you angry? 」

「Haha, it's fine. I don't mind it」

「Ha~h, Thank goodness. The thingg is—-. I want to say thanks for helping me. Thank you. I'm glad that I got to say thanks to you. Thank you for not loathing me… 」

Maggot was smiling delightfully while joining both her hands in front of her chest and look relieved.

There's a tinge of passion in her eyes and her face flushed red like an apple.

Since she was still a child, there's not enough sex appeal in that reaction of hers.

Thereupon, Kurando's coughed to clear his throat, and lied down on the floor while scratching his head.

「Well, it seems after all that, we managed to escape with only small injuries. 」

As if trying to change the topic. Maggot expression crumpled at once.

「There's no way you're alright. You suffered from heavy bleeding. Why did you help me? 」

「Let see… why I wonder.　The moment I regained myself I had already started running to help you 」

「Isn't that too vague…… 」

Slowly, she stretched her slender arm from the other side of the prison bars and caressed Kurando's face. It's felt cold and smooth. When he raised up his head in surprise, Maggot averted her line of sight as if getting embarrassed.

「Nee, what is your name. Please do tell me 」

「I'm Shimon Kurando 」

「Simon ? 」

「No, that was my surname 」

「Surname ? Could it be, you're from higher status[noble] lineage? 」

「No～way, absolutely not. Anyway, my given name is Kurando. Just call me Kurando 」

「Kurando, okay.　Kurando 」

Maggot seemed to be pleased with that as she muttered his name several times with her face bent down. Her tiny bridge nose was twitching while making sniffing sound. Like a kitten, how lovely she was.

「Nee, Kurando. If it was fine with you, please be my friend.」

Since that time, Kurando befriended Maggot. Although, Kurando still remained in his jail.

The only time he can meet Maggot was during the breakfast and evening meals. Though it was extremely difficult to sneak a conversation in while the prison guards were keeping their eyes around, those two really enjoyed their little mischievous exchange. He got to know that Maggot was from Were-cat family and she was 12 years old. She also told him that she honestly didn't feel herself inferior to others, even though she is a slave.

Maggot had one older brother. He's currently earning some golds in the capital to redeem her, and he told her that he will definitely redeem her this year.

「Sorry, it's only me that will be freed」

She was the type that couldn't think quickly; sometimes she completely couldn't follow part of Kurando's story, but she beared with it and patiently tried to understand his story. She was a good hearted girl, but because that point of hers [slow thinking] was beyond help, it seemed the she always couldn't get the work done right, and so she was often scolded by the other prison guards.

As Kurando and Maggot got closer, she opened her heart to him little by little, reaching the point where she behaved like a spoiled child around him and completely forgetting herself as a prisoner.

(She really is a kid. It seems she really missed her ani*) [TL : older brother]

Even a great man will cry when his workplace was this gloomy. Due to her slave self, bereave of her freedom 24 hours, he became an indispensable support in her heart.

Furthermore, there's even one week where she had come to his cell everyday to play with him till midnight in secret .

Since she is a werecat people, she could skillfully erased the sound of her footsteps whenever she came around.

And, Kurando's isolation cell was the furthest one inside. The one living in the isolation cell next to his was an old man— in the evening he would sleep like a log thanks to the labour that day. When sad things happen, Maggot would come to the his isolation cell, and stood motionlessly with tears in her eyes. At that time, Kurando would reached out his hands through the the bar and gently patted Maggot's small head.

「Nyaa」

When he gently brushed Maggot's head, she would made a face like that of cat that was enjoying itself sleeping in sunny spot.

(Maybe this is how it feels like having a younger sister)

He kept encouraging the disheartened Maggot everyday. Before he knew it, something warm began to reside in Kurando's heart.

In the morning after waking up, he would call "I'm Off" to Maggot; after he returned from the day's work, he would chat with her before the evening meal; then they would chat in secret after the lamp was turned off. One day, Kurando discovered a pale blue flower during his lumbering job. He picked it up secretly and gave it to Maggot.

「It's beautiful. Thank you, Kurando」

Sometime later, she was always seen carrying it with her after she made it into a dried pressed flower.

「I'm happy. Really～ really thank you」

Maggot hugged the pressed flower tightly, her tail bouncing quickly with joy. When Maggot came to his cell, Kurando would sit as near as possible to the cell bars. That way, they could feel each others temperature even if just a little despite being separated by the wooden bars. Kurando was a lonely person, that was same even in Japan. Without any relatives, no one will wait for him even if he return to Japan. And yet, it was also painful for him to live in the world that he never knew of. Not only the custom, everything else were also different, for example what they eat. The two, even if

they're from completely different race, they were close to each other like real siblings, each kept his/her heart together sane due to the presence of the other.

「You know, in the place where I come from, there're really beautiful flowers blooming on its hills. Ojiichan and Obaachan*. Okaasan and Otousan**. Together with a lot of my siblings, we used to go on picnics near the river. When the day is warm and cozy, we will nap on the grassy plains while basking under the warm sun.」 [TL* : grandpa and grandma]

[TL** : mother and father]

Maggot shut her eyes while reciting her past everyday life. There's nothing special happened in the story of her past. It was an ordinary everyday life not worth mentioning. Though he didn't know the detailed story of how she fell into slavery, how much she suffered till she arrived at this place, Kurando who passed his life in ordinary way couldn't possibly imagine it.

「You know, Oniichan is an adventurer」

「Adventurer ?」

「Yeah. Adventurer. He's doing his best in the capital right now. And then, we will go to the dungeon after coming out of this place」

「Hee. That's, and then. Great adventurer huh. Is there someplace where they're gathered?」

「Oniichan said at the southern end if you're walking on the straight line from the capital, there's a labyrinth city. A lot of adventurers gathered in the guild of that city. Someday, we will definitely explore the dungeon after leaving this place. And then, we will definitely made a lot of money. So we can live together with our family like our olden days. At that time, I will also made a request to the king so that I can take Kurando out of this place too」

「I see. I'll look forward to that time」

「Un. I love Kurando after all. That's why, let's become adventurer together with Oniichan after leaving from this place!　　」

「Haha. I see, that sounds interesting. By the way, where is the location of this so called labyrinth city?」

Maggot began to groan while clutching her head. Her protruding cat ears instantly fell flat on her head, her tail winding and swishing[1] behind her.

「Silver Villa!」

Maggot always carried a little book with her. When Kurando asked her to show it to him during their rest, she handed it to him while her nose was standing high proudly.

「I-I can't read it」

「By the way, me too. Until Oniichan come to take me, I want to be able to read it by then.」

'I don't want to become a burden to him', softly letting out a lonely smile, Maggot inserted the pressed flower gift from Kurando into the book as a bookmark, like it was really precious.

[1] Imagine the tail swishing http://welovepetsq8.com/2012/06/12/cat-tail-positions-an-indicator-of-your-cats-mood-d/

Made a new one

Level 5: Leave the Jail, Leave the City

All parts released.

This should've came a lot sooner but time zone differences made it difficult to determine what I was supposed to post.
Anyway DHM is back and… unedited because none of the current editors want to work on this series (me included). That being said, **we're looking for an editor for DHM and ideally be able to do some light TLC as well.** If interested please contact Cnine over at AnimeSuki, at zmunjali [at] gmail.com, or just post here.
I'll also try pushing out Seigensou Ch. 14v2 sometime this week but… Fire Emblem just released >.>

Cnine : this is truly the most heart breaking chapter[mainly du to the ntred hero], but I promise from the next chapter on it will be an epic battle and less heartbreaking aty such as this[you might even stumble upon the awakened yandere. and recruiting editors for DHM

Translator : Cnine
Editor :
Proofreader :

Lv. 5 – Leave The Jail, Leave The City

Midnight, thought Maggot always hiding herself, she never show herself no matter how many time passed. His body is exhausted after the physical labor all day long. Before he know it, Kurando already lying flat in his cell, sleeping soundly. When he dozed off in trance state, he heard sound of footstep treading quickly on the stone paving.

「Kurando, Thank goodness…… ! 」
「Oy, no matter how you look at it, that's quite loud sound 」

Maggotmoving her hand tward the lock completely ignoring Kurando voice. He could see in the dimness of the light, that what she held is jail key.

「The heck, where are you get those things?」
「Please, please escape quickly. If Kurando didn't escape from this place.」
「What are you doing, KORAAA」
「THIS SHITTY DEMI-HUMAN!!」

The prison guard who heard that noise is frozen in their place as well as noticing Maggot.

That's given as she's clearly trying to release a prisoner. Faster than Kurando warning, the prison guard kicked Maggot flank. With a [PON] sound, Maggot body is slammed at the wall then floating in the air like a tumbling ball. The bunch of keys in her hand made a dry sound when it hit the ground.

Kurando who was gripping his cell lattice tryied to get it open by force.

Even so, it's futile.

The prison guard mercilessly hit Maggot back with their big wooden pestle-like stick.
Again and again.
STOP IT!. He screamed, so that they will stop their action. Maggot who's at their mercy can't even scream, and can't even move till they leave.

Kurando keep hitting the lattice like a broken doll till dying it bright red with his own blood without even minding about the exposed meat on his hand which had it's skin tear. That's, Maggot which reduced to look like rag cloth by the prison guard who keep on forever till they carry her like a trash*. That time was like a hell.
[TLC*：それは、獄卒がボロ雑巾のようになってピクリともしなくなったマゴットを、ゴミでも運ぶようにしてつれて行くまで延々と続いた。]

Ω Ω Ω Ω Ω Ω Ω Ω

When Koizumi looking fondly at the flickering snow, he lowering his olive colored hood, and hurriedly going toward the room where princess Marianne waiting for him from the lowered bridge gate.

Time flowed by, it's been three years since his summoning to Romres kingdom from Japan.

He was bewildered during the first several months too.

Though he didn't have any problem with the wording since the contract done perfectly during the summoning, he still can't get used with the world civilization which resembling middle aged europe.

The one who become his greatest moral support at such time we're the existance of Marianne.

But, putting much effort in the national affair, both of them wasn't able to meet too many ime lately.

For the sake of filling the emptiness in his heart, today, he absolutely must meet Marianne.

Since he's a stranger after all.

Even if his power and achievement is recognized, it still can't remove all discrimination. The Marianne royal magician who can be said as his only friend is gladly taking over the remaining business and tell him to go and meet the princess. It was a god send that the job done quickly. Which made him really delighted. When he's going to meet his beloved person after several month, his heartbeat reverbrated like an alarm bell.

Her moist black pupil like a black pearl. Her deep jet black-like colored hair. And, her voluptuous breast and their nipple which look like that it will protruding from her chest which towering high aloof.

Koizumi is a platonic type that even if he want Marianne, they never had a sex.

While there's also the different in their social position, the

surrounding always keep their watch on the princess*. It was considerably difficult to bridge the gap between them. [TLC*：身分差もさることながら、常に王女という目で周りから見られている。]

Romres castle which completely made of stone with safety in mind is, summer aside, during the winter one can't even move with the cold which is rising from their feet.

Koizumi blood boiled when his brain picturing the twin voluptuous meat and the sparkling white and the youthful smooth skin of Marian. Even the person himself thinking that he have such powerful self control. But, he thought that his excessive desire of truly wanting for her love is something different. When will the day come, he raising absolute achievement, getting approval from everyone of the kingdom, is when he will openly proposing to her. That dream is shattered when he arrived in front of the room.

(There's no bodyguard, what's the meaning of this ！？)

Even if it's a joke, this is the princess room.

Something like this will never happen no matter how severe the lack of man power is.

Koizumi is stopping at some distance from the room where he give a gift several time till now, looking that it's completely bare from the figure of maid and guard soldier.

He's standing in front of the door while looking anxious, and noticed a voice leaked from inside.

It's clearly carnal voice exchanged between man and woman.

「NOooo. Nooo, Please stop it Fabian」
「Didn't you feel good, Marianne. I can't endure myself anymore, horahoraa」

Though he just looking from the crevice of the door, for a little while, his body is frozen solid and forgot to breath.

(Why, why, Marianne! OF all things, why it must be with that

guy！）

On the other side of the door, the jerk who grope Marianne proud twin peak from behind, was her cousin, Fabian Fon Romres. With his manly appearance, that finely chiselled look wasn't a Japanese like him can match.

（Why, are you showing such entranced expression. He's the type you hate the most right！）

Part 2

we must stop this. Hero is the only one for me」

「What hero, Mari. Who's the man who msde you feels good right now. Just forget about that man who made you feel lonely immediately」[TLC：君をひとりにして寂しい思いをさせる男のことなんかすぐに忘れさせてあげるよっ」]

Fabian is embracing Marianne shoulder while skilfully moving his fingers which grown fur till it's tip, and rained her nape with kiss.

「Hnnnhnnnn. A～h…… please, sto～p i～t」

「You have such sweet smell, Mari. You really are lovely. Hora」

「Nnnnh」

Fabian then forcefully tilting Marianne face and once again forcefully kissing her and began to indulging himself with that cherry blossom colored lips.

Koizumi eyes is turned red from blood congestion while scratching his head.

The moment he want to jump into the room, he's attacked by light intoxication and feel a dull pain on the nape of his neck.

[Who ?.]

The tip of his tongue become num, and that word never come out. he just barely turn his neck to the back and behind him is the exclusive maid attendant of the princess who was chuckling while holding a tortoiseshell shaped after lily flower, Clarice.

「Wha-t? 」

「please be quiet Hero-sama.　Rest assured that's just an ordinary anesthetic, there won't be any life threatening effect. 」

Clarice is winked once then placing her index finger on his lips then wink once again as if enjoying the situation.

The liquid of the drug that was painted on the tooth of the comb scattered and sparkling in the air.

Then, Koizumi falling into his knee.　He can't even get angry at his stupidity.

Still, he could only to look without being able to move to stop the event that happening at the other side of the door.

Why such things happen?.

「Why this happen?, that's because this is Fabian-sama order. He want to show to hero-sama his thyrst with princess」

she then turning her sight inside the room and looking in it with eyes filled with strange heat and her light brown colored long hair shaking along with her passion.　Spontanously, her figure cuddling with Koizumi bringing along her sweet fragrance.

though he can't control his emotion despite the irritation he felt, that feeling just surging from his guts.

For Koizumi, Clarice was one of the few peoples he can trust next to the princess.

With her lovely doll like features, from her precocious young girl nature, Koizumi regarding her like a little sister, while it caused his

herat beat to beat faster.

[Even Clarice is on his side!]

Koizumi who sensing that he can't even speak and moving from that place can only witnessing the exchange[pillow talk] between Fabian and Marianne.

「You're completely NTRed right?. Hero-sama」

Clarice eyes.　Was trule a despising eyes which is looking at the loser.

[Why? why this happen?.]

repeatedly asking that question.

Koizumi was crying till he unaware that he can't even move his finger.

I can't even do anything.
Koizumi was thinking back about the first time he met Marianne.

She who offered her tender hands to him who is bewildered in the center of summoning magic circle.

Though her eyebrows was slightly wrinkled when she approach him, that was a lovely action like a troubled kitten.

She who is always healed his exhausted mind with her always cheerful atmosphere.

The first time they joining their hand, walking together in the garden basking under the warmth of the morning sun.

And, despite he thought that [If it was for this person, I will gladly give my life].

he felt something hard, and it spread on his fingers which is numb due to the cold.

It was come from the feeling of the tooth which is divided into multiple layers, he knew that it was the comb in Clarice hands.

The girl who just like his little sister bloshed with estatic smile like a blossoming flower.

Now, she let her guard down. Can’t do anything, this me.

Koizumi silently moved his face without her noticing.

Suddenly, he's petrified and unable to move as if being frightened due to the young bodyguard.

He unconciously stretched his hand and asking for a help.

the surprise vanished from the face of the young bodyguard, and changed to a howl.　His memories is interrupted at that moment.

「Just a Dream, huh！」

Koizumi Kotarou's body is trembled and become completely chilled due to the perspiration, and so he raised his body from the blanket.

Looking at his surrounding.　He was inside the jail as usual.

Goronzo and the other's was snoring and fast sleeping without being disturbed by him.

I remembered it again.

Again and again, again and again to that nighmarish moment.

Even if it was already 30 years ago.　myself still trapped in that

time*. thinking that the chance for counterattack will definitely come. [TLC*：自分は、いいようにしてやられたのだ。]

There was also his powerful comrade called Marin.

The incompetent troops of Fabian who only know about embracing women won't be a big deal. Defeating him was supposedly a simple matter.

Why? Why I was running away that time?.

Geez, I'm thinking and going around in circle, continue to walking around looking for a way, I'm still the same with 30 years ago.

and I know why.

That's right, I already know.

Koizumi was being afraid from the unexpected answer.

If, Marianne defending Fabian.

He can't bear to waging a war anymore when he think about such event.

He then stopped thinking about it, comforted himself and giving up in humiliation.

If he didn't confront the truth, he will become a victim till his death.

Part 3

Marianne was forcibly raped by Fabian. I just unlucky. I'm confident that she only love me.

「Why now? why you just realized now」

Koizumi withered soul was kindled once again with flame. It's obviously due to the existance of Simon Kurando.

The summoned hero is being toyed by twist of fate.

For this unlucky future of him, piled one after another with himself as if cutting open his old wound.

He hears that Kurando is fallen in love with Maggot, a slave girl who is also in charge of delivering their meals.

That's not an impressive story while imprisoned in jail, the rumour said that it was a misunderstanding of an idiot.

Though Kurando isn't aware of it, Maggot was a former prostitute, it was also a common knowledge that the one who sold her was her ani[brother] who she yearn for. The reaction od each and every prisoners was for this reason.

Since she wore a mask, everyone has expectation for Maggot.

That she was a former prostitute of human race.

Even in any situation beyond their expectation, they never expected that she was a young girl.

But, the expectation turned around when they know that she is a demi-human girl of werecat family.

The prisoners feel they're deceived. They want to leave this kind of prison even if it were one day faster If possible. Even if it is impossible, they cannot helped but to wishing for that. There's a saying that when one have a sex with demi-human woman, calamity will make a visit to them, and they won't have a second chance. Though it just a strange jinx, that supersition spread widely in this world, it's standing tall like a cliff, and never shaken even once.

A former prostitute demi-human. Only a hick won't know about it.

He will become a source of laughing stock for the prisoners in their free time.

When Koizumi still in his anguish, he heard a loud murmuring from the other side of the corridor.

「Heck it is, right at this kind of time」

「Nemiyo□」[TLC : dunno what he mean]

Goronzo and the others awakened when they hear that noise. Standing on the other side of the lattice was Kamarovich and several prison guards. They're holding someone who's tattered like a rag. SCREECH, when the gate opened, they throw that man in the cell. That man was half-dead Kurando.

「Hump. Good morning, trash. It's your comrade-yon. It's almost your last morning, I feel that you might be want to raise your unity」

「What does that mean?」

「This trash, what do you think he's doing?, he broke the neck of

the prison guard who come near him-yon. That's it. This isThe end for you-yon」

Kurando who didn't even move keep quiet like a corpse. But, his eyes shone like a beast when he hear the next words.

「That Maggot is also stupid ri~ght. For getting into heat of love. From the story of the person who eavesdropping, she's deliberately trying to freed someone. A expected, once a whore will always a whore-nen」

「TAKE BACK——！」

Kurando voice. was resounded from the surface of the ground. Kamarovich was faltering for a moment.

「What do you mean by last?」

Koizumi asked with low voice. Kamarovich voice then warped in delight.

「It's decided. Kurando will be executed for tempting the slave Maggot in his attempt to escape. Well, taking that opportunity, all of you will also executed along with him」

「YOU'RE FUCKING KIDDING ME, THAT'S TYRANNY！ The court won't just let it pass through, can that even approved!?.」

「You're yarmir right, you're rather educated for a commoner but, I'm afraid that applying the law is only for noble who held power. Generally, almost all commoner isn't even capable of reading and writing. Now you know about good things in your last moment*. Only the one with power will enjoy the grace of law. In the first place powerful person can easily rewrite the law. To be honest, since it will be incovenient if all of you life any longer than this since bad person will shake their ass here and there**.
Since such person will give me a reward if I disposing the person who will become inconvenient for them-non.」[TLC*: 最後にいいことを教えてあげる。]
[TLC**：正直なところ、アンタたちにこれ以上生き延びられたりすると都合が悪くなったり、尻の収まりが悪い人間があちこちにいる

わけなのん。]

「What reward?. That was bribery, I definitely won't accept such things」

Kamarovich spewing that words right on Yarmir face along with his saliva. Yarmir then shoving garbbing then immediately shoving Martha who still being absentminded to become his meat shield from the rain of spit.

「Whether your accept it or not it's already decided. Goronzo. You're just too kind despite a thief. Your group betrayed you and gave plenty amount of gold coin to the government officials for your disposal inside the jail*. Yarmir. Your father was a wealthy merchant, a rash prodigy who then meet unfortunate calamity**. Your father competitors requested for your disposal. Martha. Martha, you're already arranged to be pllaced in this place since the very beginning but, because of the noble-sama change of heart he remoulded the negotiation, and as you thought, he can't be at ease unless you're disposed. And then, as for Koizumi and Kurando, both of you will never have a chance to leve this place alive no matter what that was what the wish from most of high noble after all. Though I've never expected that Maggot was eavedropped」[TLC * : アンタを裏切った仲間は政府の高官に たっぷり金貨をつまませて アンタを獄の中で始末するように頼んだの。]
[TLC** :アンタはなまじ秀才な上に平民とはいえ父親が豪商だったことが災いしたわね。]

「Is it the wish of queen or the king?. Oi, Kamarovich. Why are you letting us to know about it now?. It doesn't make a sense at all you know」

Koizumi asked with hoarse voice while dirtying his white beard and lips due to bitting his lips in anger.

「Old friend. I received a favor from you in my youth」

「The heck, what do you mean. Though it's unpleasant, I never know any big muscular man without balls like you」

「Really？」

Kamarovich moving closer till right before the lattices, then illuminating his face with the light from the candlestick.

Koizumi was observing as if making light of Kamarovich face with with suspision, then recognizing something soon after that, then he surprises, his face distorted so much and enduring sothat he won't be collapsed on that place.

「You, the bodyguard at that time. The one in front of Marianne room」

「Tha～t's right, do you remembered ne now?. I knew you since more than 20 years ago. The one who accidentally caused the raise of the current king while taking a stroll is also ME! 」

Part 4

「What?, WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?. 」
「Why you say?, still not understand ye～t?. There's two reason, the first one is secret. If you want to know no matter what, I will tell you only if you combine* with me. The current king, Fabian really have unrequited love toward queen Marianne. Even when he put an air of prodigal son, he really timid toward the woman he love. That's why, I teach him-yon. A really effective way to made woman succumbing to him. I, throughly trained her mind and body which is nothing more than lump of fat. But, that Marianne-sama, only her heart won't degrade. 」 [TL* : the raw said [かたっぽ]->making a pair]
「What, does that, mean? 」

Koizumi become even more paled as if he's become older by 10 years in one go.

「STILL NOT UNDERSTAND, IT'S YOU. The obstacle for the queen is KOIZUMI. IT WAS YOU! If she didn't hear my random speech about me going to kill Koizumi, I succesfully trained that lump of meat with fear toward her loved one and drugs*. I hate woman but, it was very strange to look at the crying queen while she servicing me. Though Fabian also bewildered at first, he soon getting used to my training. Aa～～～～HAHAHAHA. あーははははは。 Though that

woman was the queen respected by everyone, she already completely wrecked by us. E～～～E, Isn't that really funny! I can't help but laughing at th～at! That was mine and the king secret, which raise my position though I'm just nothing but an ordinary sentry guard to my current position. You know this job is, from might be not something I can boast about since it look bad but, by destroying the unfairness between rivals in same world, the amount of money flowing into my pocket for disposing someone isn't something that your average noble can get. Now, I have everything wish for, man, woman, jewelry. expensive furniture, THAT'S RIGHT, EVERYTHING, except for one」[TLC*:いうことを聞かなければコイズミを殺すってデマカセかまして、薬と愛するものを奪われる恐怖を併用してさんざんにあの肉壷を調教してやったのよお。]

「except for one？」

「And that's all of it, it's just a little more before the daybreak. We will start the secret execution before the daybreak. Since that annoying noble girl might return. Despite being a stupid girl, she's quite persistence. We must settle this quickly*. So enjoy your last day」[TLC*: カタをつけてあげる。]

「WAIT！ What going to happen to Maggot！ ？」

「Aa～n, why are you worrying about that slave even in this last moment？ Fufum, in case to avoid trouble in the future, she will also send along to the guillotine! It might be better for her despite being a dirty looking and stinking slave as a bride in the hell! ！ ！」

Kamarovich slowly leving their cell.

As if he just want to say all he need to say then returned*. [TLC*: いいたいことだけをすべて絞り出して帰っていった。]

In other words, it's decided that these five inside this cell will be executed.

「She never betray me」

Koizumi head hang down and he murmuring in a low voice.

「Maggot YOU ABSOLUTELY WON'T DIE！ ！」

The passion of those five whose almost facing their died reignited.

Whoever said it first, everyone voice is united.
WE WILL LEAVE THIS SHITTY JAIL. [TL : IT's prison break]

Kurando pick a piece of cloth from his pocket, fixing it on the surface of the wooden wall of the jail, then strongly rubbing at it with broken bottle that he pick during the fray sometime ago. Basically the prison guards only entering the jail to checking on them once every three days and only looking sloppily. Looking at them as if they were a sewer rats who didn't posses any threat*. If at this time they discover a shapened broken porcelain like tip, they will receive a very heavy punishment. But, even if they hide it in their mouth it's only several centimeters at the best.
[TLC*: 危険なものが隠していないか、ネズミのように探し回るのだ。]

「Stand watch, someone might come」

「Leave it to me. Watch-keeping is thief forte」

Goronzo looking at the surrounding while waving his hand. Koizumi didn't move an inch and tightly closing his eyelids while folding his arms. Yarmir and Martha lining up the mats and tearing their small old blanket.

「Na～, this should made it easier to catch fire」
「Leave it to me. ORAa, stick it together」

Kurando skilfully blowing on the surface of the friction to trigger the movement of the fire spark toward the old blanket.

「Yossh therethere, leave it there and let the nature show it's force」

Goronzo fixing the blanket to the surface of friction with eyes gleaming in delight.
Though it just a tiny smoke at first, it soon growing to the size of the finger, and then it's growing larger into lump of big flame.

「HEHEHE, BURNBURN MORE OF IT」
「You sound just like a pyromaniac. Then, let's move to burn the core of this fulcrum 」

Yarmir pointing at the place he choose beforehand and told his opinion.

They're cooperating and do their best to not let the fire they painstakingly burning to die.

Skilfully wrapping the blanket to the wooden lattice of the jail. Though they're worried whether it will easily catch fire since the blanket is damp due to not enough airing.

「Haa, what are you going to do after leaving this place?」

Kurando asking in a low voice while absentmindedly watching the fire.

「I will become the best blacksmith in the world！」

(No way, straight to blue color worker)

「I will go back to become a thief. And then I will make a living with slicing onion made of the precious object of those guys who betray me.」[TLC : そんで、俺を密告したやつらの金玉をスライスして玉ねぎとあえて食わせてやる]

(A criminal huh?)

「I will raise a revolution in this kingdom, and aiming at better goverment」

(Prisoner of conscience huh?. Won't that made you getting caught for the second time right?)

「How about you uncle」

Koizumi answering by opening his vacant eyes and staring to Goronzo question.

「Sorry, I fell asleep」

An unpleasant silent followed that words.

「Come to think about it, Kurando only asking us, what about yourself？」

「I will rescue Maggot. And then, I will do everything from A to Z

with beautiful women of this world!！！」

Yarmir lips distorted due to the shock and then fixing his glassess which slightly slipped off to their original place, and chuckled.

「Buh, aren't you a really straight forward one?. Well, for someone as stupid as you to get a beautiful girl, the best things you might do might be to become an adventurer」
『The adventurers. Aah, adventurer huh.」
「In this kingdom, there's exist a dungeon have yet captured till the lowest floor since the founding of this kingdom called Dungeon(Last Elysion) of Abyss. I hear that the founder of this kingdom, the first king hiden a national treasure with a certain extreme values to this kingdom in the lowest floor. There's a saying that this is the fastest way to gain a fortune and fame for people without anything. Though I definitely won't do it if it was me」
「Wha～ii?」
「Isn't that as clear as day. Won't you come with half of your foot in the grave? just because some misinformation. Well, aiming at that is also men dream. If I'm not wrong, the furthest captured layer is tenth floor. They say that you can have a wonderful life just by wandering aimlessly in that place」
「It's decided」[TLC : 考えとくわ]

Kurando without holding back filling his chest with the feeling of melancholy when he recalling the face of junior knight who attacked him while looking at the fire eating away the lattice while releasing smoke.　That girl was just so suddenly slashing at him for a reason which he and Victoire didn't aware of, which seems to be true. From her expression that wasn't an acting, there's inconsistency about that as she was trying her best to protect himself who's planned to be erased*. [TLC*：彼女の顔は演技ではなかったし、示し合わせて消そうとしていたなら自分をかばったことのつじつまが合わなくなる。]

When he think of that matter, the face of the girl that resembling an asian girl who he didn't know anything about her except the fact that she was coming to take his life by the order of someone of royal family or maybe, the kingdom itself.

Nevertheless he didn't know anything, he can't help but assuming why they want to erase him.

It was also doubtful that Kamarovich is blurting out secret information during that timing.

「Ha～h whatever」

The string of these events isn't something that can be solved with Kurando low brain power after all.

He who can't even be patience and made a guess even when he read a mysteries genre. He wasn't that interested in the first place.

He himself thinking that this is a dream itself for him to have a conversation with caucassian like person In this incomphrensible world*. Anymore than this, no matter what going to happen, he no longer will think about those wonder one by one**. [TLC*: こんなわけのわからない世界で、白人もどきと会話していること自体が夢そのものに思える。][TLC**：これ以上、なにが起きても、もはや不思議なことなどなにひとつないのだ。]

「Leaving that aside, there's also Maggot」

Though it were considerably pitiful for Koizumi, that guy only got his girl NTRed by that pervert-homo-bastard. That was a common story even in Japan. To the point that it can't even become a story in drinking party.

Moreover that was the story from 30 years ago.

As expected, it might be brewed into a bittersweet memories and weathering along with Koizumi anger. [TLC：さすがに、古泉の怒りも風化し、ほろ苦い記憶として醸成されただろう。]

The only one Kurando thinking about is just to somehow slipping out of this place with Maggot and run far away even just a little bit.

Summoned Hero, so what about it.

What is a savior in the first place.

They just arbitarily summoning someone for their own convenience, then he finally ended like this.

Though it's not that awful, he just didn't want to coop with this any longer.

「HERO, WHAT THE HECK IS THAT BASTARD」

Kurando cursed this world with warped face.

Level 6: Fallen Forget-Me-Not

Lv 6 「Fallen Forget-Me-Not」

I really am suck at editing……[Cnine]

Translator : Cnine

Editor/PF : saitamasensei

PART 1

「Kamarovich you bastard！ Once we get out of here I will gouge out your innards then shove it back into your ass hole. After, I'll mince your pen*s, feed my SH*T to you AND SEW YOUR LIPS TOGETHER TIGHTLY WITH AN IRON WIRE! 」

Koizumi's facial expression became dark red from anger, as he continued spitting out creative ways to torture Kamarovich. He continued these thoughts until his eyeball even popped out.

There are bundles of blood vessel covering his sclera, it's as if his eyes were made entirely of it. (ED: Sclera is the white part of your eyes)

He is furiously kicking the lattice many times while cursing

Kamarovich.

A thunderous sound is rung out, it's as if a giant is kicking a great tree, and deafening the ears of everyone in the cell.

His current self has already surpassed the human comprehension of strength*. [TL : a titan?]

The sturdy lumber began to creak, along with it a cracking noise was heard.

「NO WAY, THIS OLD MAN SKILL AIN'T HUMAN」

Goronzo falters and steps back due to Koizumi's menacing look, the cracking sound of the lattice travelled through the entire hallway.

「KORAA, THIS SHITTY PRISONER, THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE！」

「LET'S EXECUTE THEM RIGHT AWAY！ WITH THAT OLD MAN TOO」

Somehow after hearing the commotion that they made, about ten muscular men began to rush towards them while carrying a two pronged fork. They ran as not all of them carried weapons.

「OH SH*T, WE'RE UNARMED」

「No worries, it's fine. Since it's only that kind of power, let's charge forward」

「HOW IRRESPONSIBLE」

Yarmir is calmly pointing at the crowd of the prison guards.

That is where Koizumi is seen charging ahead like a gale, without any hesitation.

With much ease, Koizomi steals the two pronged fork that was brandished by the first prison guard that came at him. Then jumping at the crowd of the prison guards with his gray hair disheveled.

「DIEeeeeeeeeee」

「Nguh」

His downward strike from above split the wind.

Koizumi's two pronged fork struck the defenceless crown on the head of the prison guard, breaking his skull causing blood to

splatter everywhere along with chunks of his brain.

The other prison guard immediately became frightened and was unable to move. Taking advantage of this, Koizumi jabbed the edge of the fork which is made out of iron through his mouth and continued to apply pressure, piercing his throat and sticking him to the wall along with the fork. Fresh blood began to spray all over the stone pavement as if it was a geyser.

「RUOOOOOoo」

「HIIIiiiiiiiiiii, GET AWAY FROM ME」

「YOU AND YOUR TINY D*CK, DIE」

Koizumi leapt into the air nimbly once again like a monkey, thrusted his fingers into the eyes of the prison guard who was trying to run away, forcibly digging out his eyeballs.

He then turns around and walks away from the scene, leaving a trail of death throes behind.

「YOSH, NOW IS THE TIME TO BREAK OUT OF THIS SHITTY PRISON！ KEEP ON GOING OLD MAN！ 」

Goronzo is cheering as he follows the berserk Koizumi.

「UOOOOOOOOoo」

Martha's war cry.

「DORUAAAAAAAAAA！」

Yarmir follows and yells out as he releases his pent up anger.

Kurando on the other hand is opening the cells for the other prisoners who had woken up from the commotion they had made.

Spreading crimson red passion, which is exhausted, while they spent their time inside their cells.

The smoke created by burning wood.

The intense sound of meat being hit[body]. Following with screams and white smoke seeping out. The prison brawl has began.

During the confusion, the locks on the cells were opened one by one.

All types of people were running about and releasing all the pent up stress and anger. From that one guy who was falsely charged due to injustice done by the court of Romres, to true criminals with nasty

personalities.

Now that it has come down to this, it became impossible to quell the situation with the power of prison guards and around 100 goverment officials.

The torrent of power from 300 humans who got their freedom stolen from them is a force to be reckoned with.

「YOU FILTHY INSECT, DIEEEEEE！ YOU ASS HOLE B*TCH PRISON GUARD! 」

「HIiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii」

The prisoners are beating the prison guards with the sticks that they stole, surrounding the prison guards, and bashing them to vent out their accumulated anger. The the prison guards brain being smashed, like a fallen tofu that is scattering away in a diarreha like manner, the pieces of their brain is splattering in every direction over the floor.

「POUR ACID DOWN THEIR EARS, STAB THEIR MOUTHS WITH THE IRON POLE TILL IT'S COMING OUT FROM THEIR A*S H*LE！ 」

「STOP IiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiT！」

As they are thinking that, several prisoners are pinning down a prison guard, piercing under their nose with a red-hot-burning-metal-pole. The aroma of roasted meat began drifting around, mixing with the smell of the burning prison.

「ORAORA！ YOU ALL ARE MY SANDBAGS NOW」

「LET'S GOUGE OUT THEIR GUTS AND FED IT TO PIIIIIIIGS」

The violent side which is usually laying dormant is slowly seeping out, as they were now the ones who had power, they are rioting against the ones who had oppressed them.

They have lost all reasoning and have become insane men who are one sidedly massacring the prison guards, forcing them into submission, and they are painting the world a deep black color.

Chaos is in the air.

「KAMAROVICH, KAMAROVICH！！ WHERE ARE YOUUUUU, COME OUT RIGHT NOW」

With his vision barely functioning, Koizumi's figure emerges and attacks like a zombie from hell, on his waist there were three heads hanging that had been twisted off their bodies.

「COME OUT RIGHT NOOOW, I WILL CUT YOUR BALLS AND FEED IT TO THE DOGS」

「AAAAAAAAHHHHH, HOSPITAL, DOCTOR, CALL A DOCTOOOORRRR 」

While he is scratching the right side of his face, the prison guard's reinforcement that came in and interrupted Koizumi's march started to look like a ragged dust cloth. [TLC*: 顔の右半分を掻き毟られて、古雑巾のようになったまま手を差し伸べて来た獄卒が、古泉の行く手を遮る格好になった。]

「Fuh」

「OBWua」

Koizumi mercilessly stabbed the spear he held to the chest of the man in front of him. He is thoroughly enjoying the moment, the feeling of breaking apart a person's body and twisting around their innards as much as he likes.

As the man attempted to grab the spear, he unconsciously grasped the spearhead, with it's sharp blade it easily ripped through his fingers.

His catterpillar-like thumb fell to the ground and is rolling on the

floor and vanished as it went towards the smoke along with blood that it was spraying.

Koizumi is casually yanking out his spear by from the dead body with his leg.

As it was pulled out, small bits of flesh was sticking to it.

「I'M NOT A SMALL FRY LIKE THESE THREE INFERIOR RASCALS *！ 」[TLC*:「汚ねえ雑魚が、低劣三枚肉野郎がっ！]

As Koizumi is cursing, he began spitting onto the dead body, he had a mix of blood and mucous.

「WHERE ARE YOU, KAMAROVICH！ COME OUT AND FIGHT ME」

Koizumi started to cry as he thought of all the time that he had lost, after all this time, he is finally truely happy today.

Everything he had became nothing to him after he found out about Marianne's betrayal.

But he is now living quietly, despite everything, deep inside his heart he's still waiting for someone to come and tell him that it was just a misunderstanding.

「 I didn’t understand it at that time, but now I’ll definitely accomplish it 」

Everyone he faced has perished, he quickly moves forward with all his might.

This place is a kingdom, Kamarovich’s stronghold.

He won’t discard the enormous amount of wealth that he gathered due to a mutiny like this.

Ringing the alarm bell at the central part.

Charging through the crowd, Koizumi is opening a path while he is bathing in the splinters from the collapsing stone wall that has lost its wooden frame from the fire*.

Passing through the receptionist hall from the underground passage, he continued onward, dashing up the stairs and is heading above ground.　[TLC*: 古泉は、焼け落ちる材木と崩れゆく石壁の破片を身体中に浴びながら、群衆を掻きわけ走った。]

心臓が早鐘を打つ。

Part 2

Countless government officials that tried to escape were trampled on, prisoners were beheaded, the head of the prison guard who attempted to interrupt him had their head smashed.

He understood. Kamarovich is waiting outside.

Everything will be settled once he goes out. Everything.

The great steel door can be seen, it’s the last thing separating him from this prison and the outside.

Around him, prisoners and the guards are facing each other.

Koizumi began making his way towards the opening of the steel door. But out of nowhere he was hit on the right side of his chest.

「UH！？」

He forcibly swallowed the big lump of mass that rose from his chest.

It immediately spread in his mouth. It’s the taste of blood.

Koizumi snapped the arrow from its root then threw it onto the polished floorboard, it’s quality is worlds apart from the basement. Slowly, he started raising his head.

「KAMAROVIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIICHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH！」

Easily recognizable, the chief of the prison guard is in front of him, with his large body and his arms folded together. Around him is a fully armed knight squadron with polished armor and helmets of steel.

The heavy infantryman are forming a line in the front, each armed with a long spear. The tip of their spears has been arranged as if they were a polished mirror.

In the back, dozens of archers nocking their arrow with the best feather, it truly is well-organized formation.

「I see, so you intentionally let us hear such a story, all for this moment.」

Kamarovich's short trimmed moustache trembles while he's playing with the command sabre.

「I give you my gratitude for dancing like a clown until reaching this place, it's as I expected. In the first place you were all uncertain factors. The preparations I that have made today is not actually for the former hero-sama, I heard from an insider that another large faction of the prisoners was also raising a rebellion. Even though I already thought of doing a major cleanup for those rebellious trashes already. The public order nowadays is also bad, there will be a huge uproar if those trash keep piling up in this place with its overflowing capacity. Oh well, this is an opportunity none the less, opportunity」

In the middle of his conversation, Koizumi turned his head to look behind him, he realized that the prolonging sound of those trash were behind him.

In that place, with the left side this person's face burned like a well cooked teriyaki style, and slowly crawling like a slug towards Kamarovich while leaving trails of blood behind him.

It was Kamarovich's favourite child, Morino.

Maybe, maybe it was due to him being ganged up on and tormented by the prisoners who have enmity toward him till now.

With his hair pulled out, and limbs had turned in the wrong direction which shouldn't be normal for human.

He was surely at deaths door.

「Kamaro~sama, hyu, it's hyuuuuurt」

Morino is letting out a [kufui~n] idiotic ways of breathing, like an underdog due to his crushed nose.

Slapping the muzzle of his command sabre just before his clothes being touched, Kamarovich is looking down with an indifferent expression trying to cast aside Morino.

「Upyu」

Morino, fallen down, his blood with a reddish-brown color scattered around.

As he crashed to the ground several times, his front teeth broke and scattered around.

「Wa, Whyyy, whyyyyy」

Morino couldn't comprehend what is happening and began shaking his head left-and right while weeping.

「Because I'd hate to get dirty 」

Following his signal, the soldiers standing next to him began to pierce him with their polished long spears, stabbing them into Morinos cranium until they made contact with the ground beneath him.

Morino, who was flapping his limbs like an insect has now completely ceased to move

「I'm a bit tired now, I want to end this quickly and go home to take a shower. Come to think of it, Hero-sama, Want to make a deal

with me? 」

Licking his lips, Kamarovich began putting out a coquettish act*. [TL* : BLERGH!!]

「You know, I just recently have awaken to a dandism hobby. If you want to spend the rest of your life with me after this, just because it's you, I'll overlook you because of our friendship from the olden days, how about it? 」

「Do you think that I would accept such a proposal?. This Kamarobitch* 」[TL* : A pun of Kamarovich name, it has almost similar pronounciation]
[ED: This could be the name of a new hit series"Welcome to the Kamarobitch show"]

「Fu~un, but you'll need emergency treatment for that wound right？ So, how about it? The present is more important than the past 」

Koizumi, overwhelmed by his wrath for the large man before him, white flashes flickered before his eyes*. [TLC* : 古泉は怒りのあまり、目の前の巨体が白く明滅した。]]

Making fun of me after ruining my life.

Overwhelmed by rage, just as he was about to leap at him, he felt someone's hand holding him back from behind.

It's a voice that he's used to hearing.

「For what reason are you going as far as mobilizing the country soldiers just for a mere prisoner. It's not like we're a big shot」

「You guys」

Turning his head, Koizumi can see Goronzo, Martha, Yarmir and Kurando. Although they were tattered, all of them lined up behind him.

The prisoners who saw the soldiers from the army immediately turned pale, and being pushed back by the prison guard and the guard.

Koizumi is chewing on his lips until it tore, small amounts of blood is leaking out flowing like a string.

「Old man, let's open the way and send Kurando and the others back to the rear entrance*. As the rear entrance is shorthanded. You can leave this place to me, after all I'm also in my golden age.　I have already lived long enough, let's combine our power and pierce through the front. I'll leave the rest to you, so please, somehow

escape from this place」

TLC*:「ジイさん、クランドたちをつれて後ろに引き返せ。]

Those were Goronzos words. No one agreed with him.

「Oy, stop joking around」

Grasping Goronzo by his cuff, Martha spoke in a low voice.

The look of loneliness and pure anger can be seen from his eyes.

「 You really are a hot-blooded one. Oh well, time is short. It truly has been fun! 」

That’s not it.

Kurando almost dropped the sword in his hand, Goronzo who continued laughing until the scar on his face twisted.

Making a big swing with his right hand, Goronzo turned around to face Kamarovich without ever looking back again.

Hah, this world truly is different from mine.

Until now, Kurando never really had a sense of reality towards this world.

He also did not hold any sense of discomfort in hurting others. Of course he felt neither disgusted nor guilty.

It’s as if he was a protagonist of the game.

If that was the case, why?.

I who didn’t have any miraculous power nor sword art. Of course without special power to save my comrade from a crisis by myself*. [TLC*: 自分には仲間の危機を救う特別な力も剣の技も不思議な力も備わっていないのだ。]

A group of european-like knights, equipped with steel armor and helmets are guarding the big gate.

Arrows are being nocked, and soon arrows come flying past with [swiiish] sound, stabbing into Goronzos body turning him into a human porcupine, and vanished like a piece of paper. [TL : EH, he is not become a corcupine?]

After all of the arrows had fallen, the soldiers began rushing forward with their spears in a thrusting position.

It's the personification of great determination, without differentiating between friends or foes, their spears piecing anything and everything that was moving. Completely pulverizing it.

Blood is spraying and pieces of flesh scatters in every direction.

Part 3

Even Martha who had stayed til the end ran away without hesitation.

It truly is a chaotic situation.

The fights from the surrounding seems like a petty show compared to it. Its as if they were dimensions apart.

It didn't have any individual will, they could be classified like a lump of one will whose sole purpose is to take an action in orderly manner like a well oiled machine.

Nothing will end until a conclusion has been reached.

Kurando's group is desperately swinging their swords, clearing away the same prisoners that had arrived late after a struggle through the rear entrance.

Kicking down the wooden door, they begin to take a breathe of fresh air, this is the taste of freedom[outside]. He completely forgot about Maggot.

The tall mud wall that surrounds the prison.

This area marks the last of their struggle, it's escape or be captured*. [TLC*：周辺では捕らえるものと逃げるものの最後の闘争が終わりを告げようとしていた。]

They might need a miracle if they succeed in breaking out of the prison.

The prison is surrounded by a great overgrown native forest, it will also take quite a bit of time to travel a short distance in the forest.

Just don't mind the goblins who live within the forest and keep on walking. Everyone is completely silent.

「Here it is, Kurando. Leave this place to me」

Koizumi mutters those words, takes his arm off Kurando's shoulder, he then sits down from where he stood. The hemorrhage he received from the arrow did not stop yet and the blood has spread on his chest. His complexion is as white as paper and his rapid breathing becomes thinner.

They lay down his body on the root of a tree and stare at his motionless face from his side without knowing what to do.

「That Goronzo, he also died. Damn it, old man. Don't die, you definitely can't die」

「That's right. You must live on to create a revolution in this kingdom. Along with me, we will overthrow the royalty who coveted with their own interest, and act justly for the sake of the masses」

Koizumi already on his last breath as it is, and with a thin smile on his lips without answering both of them.

「Everyone, thank you for being so kind to this old man. Kurando, are you there?」

「Yeah, I'm right here」

「Never, I've never thought that I'd meet another japanese before my death. All of you, please live on. You can only feel alive when you're living. Otherwise, you're living a lie」

「YOU CAN'T DIE YET, OLD MAN！ AFTER WE ENDURED SUCH HARDSHIP TO ESCAPE FROM THAT PLACE, LOOK, THE SUN WILL RISE SOON! PLEASE WAKE UP! 」

Martha shaking Koizumis body while crying.

「Kurando. Kurando, it seems that you haven't abandon hope in this helpless situation. Are you going to rescue Maggot?」

「That's right, but. It's not just that.」

「You really are an idiot huh. Though, that is what the creatures called men are*. Listen to me, never mistake recklessness from courage.Though, ha`h (ED: Sigh), that kind of saying won't have much persuasive power when it's coming from me who's running away from the reality. Can you please do something for me after this?」

[TLC*：もっとも、男ってのはどいつこいつも同じようなもんだ。]

The bright sun has already risen to the peak of the mountain.

The cold morning air enters Kurando throat.

Dense fresh verdure enters his vision as if it's burning the image into him.

Koizumi's hand becomes as dry as a twig due to gripping him on the old looking leather bag in Kurando's hand.

As he turned it upside-down, an elaborate necklace came out of it.

「This stuff, how can you hide it?」

「You must think like a thief to catch a thief」

As Koizumi began to talk that way, a proud smile appeared on his lips.

His skin that has already withered like a tree is the testament of his harsh life.

「I was going to gave it to her that day」

It hanged loosely from Koizumis hand which weakened by each second.

「Marianne」

Then with his head collapsing to the side… [TL : NOOOOOOOO—-NTRed HEROOOOOO!]

The three of them stood still in row without being able to do

anything as his soul is being enveloped. And then vanished.

「This is where we take our separate paths.」

Kurando, running down the mountain to shake free from those two restraints.

He is running down with all of his might without following any roads.

He just can't bear the feeling of not doing something that should have been done..

The crest of immortality on his chest began to shine and increased in brightness.

All of his fatigue is vanishing like a thin membrane being taken off..

With a sword grasping tightly in his fist, a power that was never there before dwelled within it.

The bright sun is shining brightly above him after the daybreak.

The clouds are moving slowly under the bluish-white sky. He shakes the tree and leaves through the highway, the prison has

smoke floating over it due to the fire, and within the sea of greens it laid there just like a floating island.

He can't be at ease yet, the craftsman and labourer occupation will be summoned soon to repair some of the destroyed rampart and thus will be busy with their jobs.

Kurando tearing and undressing his prisoner uniform, wrapping it on his chest as if he were to cover his crest of immortality.

「Wait a minute」

Noticing something on his shoulder as he was about to step out from the bushes. He turns his head, at that place was Martha and Yarmir who were squatting to catch their breath.

「Oi ,look at your neck. If you're going to do it no matter what, just say it! ! 」

「That's right, aren't we comrades?」

「You guys」

Kurando met with those two, nodding his head, he's waiting for them to catch their breath.

「UOOOOOOOOOOOOOO, THERES A FIREEEEEEEEE！！」

「DAMN IT, THOSE PRISONER CAME TO ATTACK US AGAIIIIN！！」

Gray smoke is rising from the back of the building. It was Yarmir and Martha's diversionary tactic.

The soldiers that remain are scattered and have become loosened.

Kurando breathes deeply, he walks in a grandiose way.

He opens the great iron door from yesterday with ease.

At the center is Kamarovich who is issuing instructions in rapid succession with his large build trembling greatly.

None of the knights from the last night were found in his surrounding. Luck is on their side. Instead, he only has four soldier and an ordinary government official who wore an ordinary cloth.

Somehow he noticed that Kurando has changed, one of the soldier

moved his face. Almost at the same time, kicking the floor Kurando dashes forward and set his sword for a straight forward thrust.

Steadily approaching Kamarovich who's confused with the current situation.

All of the confused soldier simultanously began nocking the arrow on their bow.

Leaning his body Kurando is able to avoid them several times, the right side of his chest, his left hand, and his abdomen took direct hits from the arrows.

Even so he didn't stop his charge, while enduring the excruciating pain that's eating his guts.

And with the [swissh] sound.

A stray arrow lodged itself on to his right foot.

One after another, spears come from his side and pierces his abdomen.

「DAMN, IT」

Even if he wanted to, his body didn't move at all. He pulled out a spear that was stabbed in his right flank.

As if he wanted to put an end to this, a man come and stabbed a spear in his chest.

Kurandos eyelids were squinting as he saw a white light being reflected by the tip of that spear.

At the same time, a small shadow came between them.

「Kurando……」

Maggot received the spear with her chest, she shows him a frail smile.

Part 4

There's no sound coming out from her due to the impact.

The small book that she had always carried on her fell from her chest.

A pressed pale blue colored flower dancing in the air, the petal that came out from the bookmark scattered around.

Suddenly, a fiery red colored anger surging up inside his head.

Kurando pressing his body forward with the spear while dragging along the soldier who raised an angry howl*. [TLC*: 蔵人は怒号を上げて歩兵を引きずりながら槍ごと身体を前進させる。]

Regurgitating the clot of blood in his throat.

And spitted out that blood, spraying it to the soldier who raised his sword overhead and interrupting his charge.

Receiving the slashing attack from both sides.

Not yet.

For Kurando who didn't have any skill. His power is also just so so and he didn't have any skill to breakthrough the wall of meat.

But it just one, he have one thing that far surpassing most of the people.

It's just a power of infinite regeneration given to him due to the contract.

Kurando hurling himself forward despite the sword biting into his shoulder and injuring it, the soldier lost in the power struggle and was staggering backward*. [TLC*: 蔵人は、手傷をものともせず肩に食い込んだ刃ごと体当たりをすると、押し負けた歩兵がのけぞった。]

He swings his sword with all of his power. Because he didn't need to worry about defense.

Smashing the face of the staggering soldier with his slash, even though it's breaking his arm with that slash*. [TLC*: 腕を斬り裂かれながらも振り抜かれる斬撃に顔を打ち砕かれ歩兵が後ろに倒れこむ。]

「HIIIIIIIII」

Somehow it's different from the chivalric order from last night, the soldiers that surrounded Kamarovich unintentionally retreated.

「WHyyyyyy, PLEASE PROTECT MEeeee！」

Though Kamarovich looking at his surrounding and shouting so loudly, looking at their state, many of the still injured, the prison gurad included. For both of Kamarovich and the soldier, there's not enough trust to protect other with their own body.

That kind of body alone is something that I can't fight.

Kamarovich is frightened by Kurandos grim face and retreated again.

「W-WHAT IS THIS?. WHAT KIND OF LIGHT IS THIS?」

「It's the hero」

「That's, the legendary…」

The rag that's winding on Kurando chest is unwrapped and falling down, it's pale light filled the room.

「W-WHAT THE HELL IS THAT」

Kamarovich pointed ahead.

The stabbing wound that can be deemed as a fatal wound is reconstructing it's cell as if rewinding time itself.

This is, all of what left from Kurando.

It's name is, Crest of Immortality(Immortal Red)。

The arrows that pierced all over his whole body are spat out along with the arrowhead and the missing flesh is also refilled in an instant.

When the shining is settling down, even the one who seen the shine from afar, knew when they saw the shining crest of royal family on his chest.

「HIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIII, HE-HERO, IT'S HERO-SAMAAAAAAAAAAAAAA 」

「IT'S THE CREST OF ROYALTYyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy」

This is the age with a deep rooted supertition.

The men who's looking at the surrounding completely lost their guts and began to flee.

Most of the workers and the prison guards in this place that was leaving are just a farmer or just a commoner*. [TLC*: この場にいる獄卒も職人も元は正せばほとんどが平民や百姓の出である。]

All of them fleeing for their life just by hearing the word like royal family and hero.

It the situation where just several percent of all the population are noble, that was a very powerful word.

In the first place, they’re also looking for a reason to run away which is coincident with the current situation.

Everything was working on Kurandos favor.

In desperation, Kamarovich grasps the spear and lunges forward.

Kurando wards it off by arching his body and delivered a silent horizontal slash on Kamarovichs body.

Dark red, fresh blood soaking Kurandos profile.

「A-aboee」

The large build of Kamarovich was sliding to the floor, his face facing ahead, and both of his hands fallen to his knee*. [TLC*: 巨体の男は、両膝をつくと両手を前に突き出すようにして顔面を床へと滑らした。]

The surface of the floor becomes similar to a lake because of the blood that’s leaking out from his body.

If one looks at that sight from above, it’s just like a blossomed red rose.

Kamarovich moving his hands toward his breast pocket while gasping on his last breath.

When Kurando turns his large body to facing above, Kamarovich grasping on what look like an old comb with his rugged and hairy hands.

Kamarovich closed his eyes with calm expression as if being released from his pain.

With a blurping sound, yellow foam’s coming out at the edge of his lips.

Deprived of a lower and everything beyond that.

Maybe, there’s a possibility that I will be arriving at that future myself*. [TLC*: もしかしたら、自分にもありえたかもしれない未来。]

Just for a meaningless word, the loss was too much.

「Kamarovich. I will kill you. So don’t you dare to complain to me」

Kurando decapitated the long neck of a prison guard and send the fat bull neck from upper part of the sword*. [TLC*: 蔵人は、剣を上段から太い猪首に叩き込むと獄卒長の首を切断した。]

He’s looking at Maggot who is lying face up nearby, Yarmir and Martha standing up beside him with pale faces.

Kurando, looking at her expression, falls into his knee at the side of the bloodstained feeble girl.

「Why are you protecting someone like me?」

Maggot carrying the srecked and scattered pressed flower on her chest and just like that, smiling at him with her already pale face.

「Ah, Oniichan. Finally, you’re coming to pick m……」

She already can’t see everyone in front of her.

Maggot finally met with her most beloved brother in her dream.

Kurando felt a chill running through the corner of his heart.

「There's, many adventure, right…… 」

「Yeah, I promise. I definitely will find a treasure. 」

Maggot closed her eyes as if she's just sleeping, her cat ears erected as if being blessed.

A blue petal falling on Maggots face.

At this moment, Kurando finally remembers the name of that flower.

Climbing the mountain road that no one ever passed.

Overlooked at the tiny figure of the prison under him, where he was till just a moment ago.

Kurando turning over the gem necklace given to him by Koizumi on his palm.

Koizumis story and this gem necklace.

The love story of a hero and a princess who is boasted of her beauty.

The maid that he treated like his own little sister.

And one soldier who’s watching attentively at them from the side.

Kurandos line of sight lowered to below while fidling the necklace with his finger.

Using the centrifugal force, he throws it at the bottom of the valley as he saw it drifted away.

And muttered in his heart, [Goodbye, Maggot].

The singing sound if the mountian bird crossing over peacefully toward the line of ridge.

The light of the evening sun, that looks like a conflagration, shining on Kurando back that was getting far at quick pace.

The flower language of forget-me-not flower is, true love.

And one more, never forget me.

Level 7: Villainess Witch

＋＋＋Lv7「Villainess Witch」

A bonus chapter[MEdium-Rare Edited],

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Part 1

If one were to leave the garden within the Romres royal palace, they will meet a seemingly endless prairie.

The evil spirit of the river and mountain monsters.
Former mercenaries who have become bandits.
Flocks of demi-human who can’t use human speech.

The land outside of the empire’s jurisdiction has no law or order.

Kurando who broke free from Romre's prison has been doing nothing but earnestly heading towards the south without the use of a map.

His prisoner uniform has already been thrown away. Borrowing clothes that was currently being aired out at the farmer's home, he calmly continued his journey. Hanging on his hip is a long sword that he had snatched from the prison. It's length is close to 1 metres, the blade has been dulled and is only effective as a bluff.

Without any paved roads, he treads forward on a road that can barely seen to a sorry degree. This is what, Kurando who is from the modern world has to endure. A road without any signs.. Even the person himself doesn't know whether he's walking forward . In the first place, no human has been passing by, and no living creature could be felt near him. Even if he were to become thirsty, there wouldn't be any combini* or vending machine. It has almost been three days since he had eaten anything solid. Last night, the substitute for his dinner is drinking the water from a streamlet to his heart's content, of course there is no way that would fill his stomach. [TL : Mini Mart]

Since he's not always taking a straight line, he has no idea of how much distance he had already covered. He had set a fire in the prison and broke free from it. Killing the prison guard chief along with it.

That's why it's only natural that there will be some pursuers that are aiming for his life, which is why he must keep a low profile.

Naturally, he have no choice but to pay attention to his surrounding. Hence his level of fatigue is twice as much as usual.

Just how long must this go on? He thinks while absentmindedly climbing the small hill.

By the time Kurando spirit almost broke, he spotted traces of humans residence in a distant away. Though the spot isn't becoming clearer, little by little there is a change that seems like a highway*. It has a sign often being used everyday by the surrounding residence, he could feel that it is the work of humans. [TLC*: 徐々に判然としなかったトレースが、なんとか街道といえそうなものに変化していく。]

Kurando leg naturally moving toward that direction. As he is decending, halfway from the bottom of the hill his leg stopped, he saw under his eyes.

When he saw the notice board at the entrance of the field after descending from the hill. He was secretly relieved. Wiping the sweat on his forehead with the back of his hand.

Then, three black spots suddenly appearing from the field. The spots are steadily approaching while building the momentum. A jolt running through his spine. Those three wearing pitch black clothing, and draped with a balaclava*-like mask over their head while their hand slipped out their clothes and glittering under the sun. Their appearance were too much for a mere bandits. On the contrary, their eyes are filled killing intent didn't feel like they're coming for a friendly chat.

「You're Shimon Kurando！！」

「Be obedient and give us your life！！」

The people of this world are different, they speak other's surnames as if it were a normal thing.. [ED: (□°□°) □□ □□□]

They won't hesitate to declare other's surname before stating their own.

In short, the probabilities of them being aware that Kurando is the hero who was summoned from Japan is extremely high. Are they part of the pursuing party from the jail, or the precious underlings who were shedding tears for Kamarovich? Regardless, Kurando needs to do his best to protect his own life. There is an extremely high chance for Kurando to lose if they were to fight head on. As he had been a normal college student just until a month ago, He cannot hesitate to kill nor have any leeway for whining over it in his heart. He need to survive this battle first. Survival is the very basic instinct in every living things.

In that instance, his fatigue vanished and the pain began encroaching his stomach. The survival instinct which is instilled in every living being kicked in.

Kurando pulling out his long sword from his waist, he turns his back towards the men who are stealthily approaching from three side. He suddenly turns around. Maybe because they had mistaken his action for running away, the men began to speed up.

In the instant that Kurando noticed this, he quickly jumped towards the bush on his right..

Kurando’s body vanished from their field of vision for that quick second.

The narrow circle of the men immediately began to change their formation, spreading far from the left side to the right*.[TLC*: 自然に左右へと広く距離を取っていた男たちの輪が狭まった。]

With all his might, Kurando threw the scabbard from his hand to the men in front of him.

The worn-out scabbard with its paint chipped off, successfully entwined the legs of the man appearing before him.

He let out a shriek as he fell.

In that instant, Kurando vigorously leapt from inside the bushes.

And raising his sword overhead and swinging down with all his power.

A dreadful sound rung out as his sword hit his opponent forehead. Violently splitting the head of the man who is in front of him, from

his forehead till his jaw. The body falling backward along with his beast-like shape.

Kurando wildly brandishes his long sword while rolling on the slope.

The man has already regained his posture and brandishing his sword downward as well.

That slash tore his right shoulder.

Before he the pain from the slash kicked him, he swept the man's leg.

Then, brandishing his long sword, Kurando aimed at his right legs.

Warm blood begins spraying everywhere, painting the ground below red. While basking under the bloody rain, he stabs his long sword into the flank of the man who was already lying face down below. Maybe due him clashing with a stone below, he heard the sound of metal shattering. Putting more strength into his grip, he pulls out his sword. Maybe it's due to the sword being entangled with that man's muscle, it wouldn't come out easily. The man who had tumbled backward at the beginning is now charging at him while letting out flood of cold sweat.

Kurando is forced to abandoning the sword that was stabbing the man from before from his hand so he could evade the attack.

This is not a fight in a plain. He stabs at the man who is falling behind due to the slope.

The man delivers a slashing attack in panic.

Dodging that slash while rolling, Kurando manages to defend himself with a sword that was laying near him.

Clashing of their swords creates a clanging sound and along with it white sparks scatter..

Without any moment of delay, he stretches his right leg, and he aims his kick at his opponent belly.

That man face is warps due to the pain.

With a sound of something slicing through cloth, his sword draws a horizontal arc.

Kurando has been waiting for this opportunity to arise, to finally land a hit*. [TLC *: 隙を突いた一撃だった。]

He swings his sword through that man’s flank.

When he somehow managed to kill those three, he soon became unable to move due to fatigue. His whole body is drenching wet as if he had taken a bath. The sweat that had being flowing along the back of his tunic feels like fire scorching him. Putting his hand on his right shoulder causes immense pain. His heart is beating wildly. Though he is trying to regulating his rough breathing, it can't be slowed down easily. Just like that, he shuts his eyes and falls down onto his back. As he wonders how much time has passed, he gradually stops sweating. The blood has also stopped flowing a while after. He timidly begins to touch his right shoulder. The gash on his right shoulder was more than 15 centimetres long. Such a wound would normally require several stitches has already closed. He scratches the blood clot with his nail and the golden scab has already undergone transformation into a faint white line. It truly is a breathtaking recovery speed. Not even 5 minutes have passed since he had received the slash. He once again confirms the power of the Crest of Immortality(Immortal Red) which has given him an infinite amount of regeneration.

「Nevertheless, that truly is a troublesome story」

Even in his best form, he already look like a suspicious person, his whole body is stained with blood due to the battle just now.

A stranger in this world..

Of course that didn't have anything to do with him going towards the village after this. It seems to be evident that I will be known as a dangerous person if I don't come along with a suitable story. With my current condition, it's out of the question to stay a night at an inn. I absolutely must avoid any and all contact with anyone from now until I get a new clothes. As this is an extremely rural-like village, moreover, the civilization level of the people isn't even reaching the middle-age era. They will reject outsider*. [TLC* : help meee–閉鎖的な村社会の、しかも中世同然の文化レベルしか

持たない人々が異端を排除する行動に出るのは予測範囲内であった。]

With an empty belly, even his previous hope he had vanished*.
[TLC*: 腹も減ったし、この先の希望も露と消えた。]

As he let out a sigh, he suddenly heard a rustling sound from the weeds behind him.

He instinctively take a defense stance.

Coming out from that place were two farmer standing still with pale blue faces.

There's a phrase [Fortune is unpredictable and changeable]. [Good things happen after bad events]. As for Kurando, those farmers was arrived like a swift horse like he's under supervision of a sage*. [TLC*：蔵人にとって農夫たちは、そういった意味で塞翁の元にやって来た駿馬のようなものであった。]

Kurando expects that he will be rejected if they see him as he is. Against his expectation, not only did they invite him to their village, they even gave a warm welcome and treated him as a visitor who came from far away.

Liquor and warm meals. Although it was simple, a beautiful village woman pours the liquor for him. This is the first time Kurando has felt human warmth since his arrival in this world. Every villager

including the village chief are treating nicely and are extremely polite to Kurando. Furthermore, not only did they give him a little change of clothes, they even went as far as giving him some travelling expenses when they heard his circumstances.

That day he fell asleep soundly on a bed with a roof, it really has been a long time. The next morning, all of the villagers quivered and prostrated outside of his room.

「Well, that's correct , the story is too good to be a true right?」

Walking deep into a forest Kurando recalled the story that he had heard from the villager this morning. The villagers had given him a warm welcome which showed their kindness. It's clear that they have their own circumstances and their own problems, yet they still warmly welcomed him.

They had hidden themselves when they saw Kurando cutting down three people in the blink of an eyes, that's why they decided to make use of him*. [TLC*: 蔵人が瞬く間に三人の男を斬り伏せたのを見て、これは使えると踏んだからである。]

It's because the monsters have recently been coming from the forest to attack their village, and have caused a great amount of damage.

The attacks have been more frequent from the beginning of this year. For an extremely rural village like this, soldiers for monster subjugation won't be dispatched even if they had made a request to the royal capital. Their worries only increased by passing days.

And then, Kurando had appeared.

Roughly, because the staggering amount of money required for dispatching volunteer to aid the village by the adventurer guild, they’re expecting a cheap price if it was a passing by adventurer.

On top of that, as Kurando is young, they somehow were unable sense his rough side, that’s why they’re currying his favour against their own will with a warm welcome as it was their scheme to get on his good side.

He heard that the monsters have been attacking the village were under the command of a witch who lives in the forest.[TL : My favourite heroines so far]

「In short, dealing with that witch is my job」

「I know that asking for a sneak attack is cowardice*. But, there aren’t anyone else we can rely on except for you[anata-sama]. Please, please, please save our village, swordsman-sama」 [TLC*: 「このようなだまし討ちの格好で頼むのが卑怯なことだとはわかっております。]

The one who came to give the petition as a representative of the village wasn’t the half-century old village chief, it was the young village girl who had been pouring liquor for him last night.

WIth her unbalanced voluptous body, and dignified face leaking an undescribable charm. Kurando was immediately become speechless due to passion and gratitude.

Part 2

「If. If you beat the witch and save the village then, my-my body 」

「Gertra is looking for a husband. If swordsman-sama manages to slay the witch, then you can look after everything in this village from now on*」[TLC*: もし、剣士さまが魔女を見事討ち果たしてくれたのならば、今後の生活は村一同ですべて見させてもらいます」]

「Yeah, swordsman-sama. You just need to ask」

In addition to the village chief interesting proposal, Gertra is leaning coquettishly aginst him as to ensure him.

「Well then, wish me luck」

「Swordsman-sama」

It’s already impossible for Kurando to resist as he is weak to woman.

The matter about husband aside, he can fully enjoy Gertra’s voluptous body after he resolves this event*. And of course he will avoid taking responsibility.　Kurando chuckles as he shows a vulgar expression.　[TLC*: 婿云々はともかく、上手いこと事件を解決すれば、ゲルタのぷりぷりした身体を、サクっと楽しめそうである。]

According to the information of the villagers, his opponent lives a secluded life somewhere deep within the forest.　Their story is as follows, the witch has lived there even before the Romres kingdom existed. Although she had been in deep slumber for a long time, she was awakened around this winter in whatever-uneven-mood, and started her activity vigorously.

「Come to think of it, from the old stories, she might unexpectedly be an old hag」

To make matters worse, the witch excels in every arts, and despite her cruelity, she’s unexpectedly weak in the morning.

According to the legend in the village, a famous knight from the neighbourhood came to challenge that witch, both side agreed to start their match pass the afternoon. Moreover, almost all witness come in the evening*. The knight of the legend respects honor, so the witch that proposed a fair match, was completely defeated and left**. [TLC*: しかも夕方立ち会うのがほとんどだった。]　[TLC**: 伝説の騎士たちは特に名誉を重んじ、魔女がやってくるのを待ってから正々堂々と果し合いを申し込み、そのすべてが敗れ去ったとのことだった。]

At that time Kurando retorted「Isn't that just plain stupid?」.

Maybe that witch is just weak to sunlight like a vampire.

But if that was the case, there's a higher chance of beating her by using that weak point.

Kurando isn't a knight, and he doesn't have a respect for something like a honor.　Especially in this case where he he is unable to grasp the true form of his opponent, well it will be fine with [victory goes to the one who strike first]. Gertra voluptuous body continues going in and out, and is fully etched in his mind last night.

「Ah, shit. It turned me on」

Kurando little buddy swelled up against it's master will. It has become extremely difficult to walk. He will forever die in shame if he's attacked in this condition.　Despite his attempt to focusing his concentration. The white boobs that he secretly peeped at last night which was dancing in front of his eyes came to his mind, making it even harder for him to walk.

Meanwhile, he finally arrived near the little streamlet. Maybe due to the streamlines old age the long age he carefully crosses the stream using the green moss-covered old log bridge. Due to Kurando being cautious his legs didn't slip, and finally saw the scenery on the other side of the streamlet.

Being surrounded in the middle of tall trees, he saw a hut which resembles a lumberjack's home.

「No way. Geez, I really have arrived. Rather, aren't I being too wary?」

The evil wizard who has been manipulating those vicious monster. The image in Kurando head is the figure of an old woman stirring at a classic cauldron.

「Rather, I'm certain that I will soon be bombarded by a long range attack from the witch*. Regardless, maybe it's better to think of some sort of plan. Oh shit, while I'm still talking shit like this, it's getting closer. Anyways, let's take a short break」[TLC*:「てか、魔女っていうくらいなら確実に遠距離攻撃してくるよな。]

Kurando looks around restlessly at his surrounding, and sits on top of a flat stone that he discovered.

It's neither too rough nor too wet, it's just right.

He chows down on the sandwich that he got from Gertra.

The menu consist of three kinds of sandwich, cheese sandwich, ham sandwich, and vegetable sandwich.

Though the seasoning used is just salt, it cheered him on.

Except for last night, he has only ever eaten that diarrheha rice gruel in the prison, his tongue is so happy with whatever he ate.He didn't even know whether to feel glad or sorry.

「Fu~h, thanks for the meal」

He then drank the water from the bamboo bottle.

「Come to think of it, my enemy hasn't noticed my arrival. Should I charging in? 」

Kurando unsheaths his sword. Throwing his bamboo canteen, and slowly approaches the hut.

Though he's being vigilant with his surrounding, nothing has changed in it at all.

It's somewhat an anticlimax result. Oh, Whatever. He made a decision in that instant, and charges forward in one go.

He manages to reach the front of the door without any difficulties.

At the knocker was a character that somehow resembles that of a

deformed bear*. [TLC*: ノッカーには、なにやらかわいらしいクマをディフォルメしたものがフェルト生地でくくりつけられている。]

In an instant, he feel relaxed due to the eyes of the black boar.

Could it be, this is that witch’s plan all along ……..!

「Hello～」

He still called out to the one inside even though he still had a doubt in his heart.

This act of him already deviates from the norm.

Maybe this will become an alarm which informs her that an intruder has come to kill her?.

Even so, because he was summoned from another world he was indifferent in this regards.

Kurando yields to the Temptation. Grabbing the knocker, he knocks the door fully knowing that he shouldn’t do it.

He knocks on the door lightly.

A short time later.

「I'm coming. Please wait a minute」

He hear the voice of a young woman. It's a clear and serene voice.

In that instant Kurando's mind experienced a complete shock and went into chaotic state.

The voice is completely different from the elderly woman that he had imagined.

But, he then recalls something, that her voice or her form can change as much as she likes with magic.

Even with that, he knows that the person he's looking for is inside this hut.

Even though he's thinking about kicking open this door, he didn't know what kind of trap is layingout inside waiting for him to charge in.

Beside, he need to somehow drag her outside.

And just like that, he's unable to move forward and is frozen solid like a wooden doll.

He then begins knocking at the door like a madman.

KONKONKON, he continues knocking at the door like a woodpecker.

「Don't toy with me, FOREST WITCH！ I KNOW YOU'RE RIGHT THERE ! QUICKLY GET OUT OF THERE AND FIGHT ME!　！　！　」

「Okay, though I don't know what kind of hick you are, I'll get out」

The voice that he heard is somewhat hoarse. And sounded a bit vexed.

[This guy, as expected, she's laughing on the inside*.] [TLC*: こいつは、思うツボだと、胸の中でほくそ笑んだ。]

「COME OUT RIGHT NOW！！　」

「……Though, I say, it's better for you to return*」[TLC*:「……やさしく、いっている間に、帰ったほうがいいと思うのだけれど」]

「What are ya talking about？ Could it be, you're being scared of this Kurando-sama? HYAHA—-！ ！ 」

「I've warned you, you know」

「EH?」

That girl tone rapidly dropped to below zero degree.

While at the same time, a electrical discharce phenomenon happened on the knocker in his hand.

As he was gripping at the metal knocker, a strong electric current flows from the knocker to his body. His body trembles in shock.

「AGAGAGGAGA」

The level of pain is different from wound or getting hit, the pain is running through his body from the tip of his toe until the crown of his head.

It's a different kind of pain which can't be endure with his guts alone.

From his viewpoint, he's being burned from the inside by a painful

white spark.

His jaw is making a clanking sound, it feel like that there's worms are crawling around his innard.

Every part of his body feels as if a small needle is simultaneously piercing through it.

Kurando's tongue is out of his mouth like dog in the summer, he felt that his upper body is slowly becoming slanted.

Ah, shit. This is, the end.

It feels like a long thin pile driven right in the middle of his head. It's like a combination of heat and cold together.

Gravity took the rest of the work and made him fall face down.

His consciousness is interrupted in the end.

The door in front of him is slightly opened, a pair of red pupils shining motionlessly inside of the darkness.

I wonder how much time has passed by? The cold wind that is drifting around is starting to caressing my face. By the time I have waken up, the forest has already been dyed red by the sunset.

[It seem's that I've left collapsed face down as is]

I collapsed with my face kissing the ground making it slightly wet. I spit out the mud that went into my mouth after I had collapsed. The bitter things made a crunching sound when placed between his tongue and the tip of his teeth.

「Oh shit. This ain't working at all」

Just like that he sat on that place while cursing. Some numbness still remains in his fingertip. An electric shock is as strong as rumored. He's glaring at the door as if he's looking at the enemy of his parents and then, [CREAAK], the door opens with a creaking sound.

「Now after plenty of sleep, has your head cooled a little」

Kurando gasping when he saw the person that was appearing in front of him. That woman is, 18, or maybe 19 years old.

She has a clear and fair white skin that seems to be sparkling. Wearing a jet-black pointy hat with wide visor[Witch hat]. With her long silver hair is waving smoothly, and her sleepy eyes pupil that are emitting a deep red shine. A black dress with a long skirt extended to the ground. Her protruding breast are on the larger side, and have a great shape. Her most prominent features was the long pointed ears that was projecting from her silvery hair. It show that she's not a normal human, she from another race.

When she noticed Kurando lewd eyes, she made a deep sigh and spoke in a tired voice.

「now, can we talk after you calm yourself ? Or, you still want to do it in hard way? 」

「Please pardon me from another electric shock」

Part 3

The witch calls herself as Marika. She invited Kurando into her house from the opened door. There's basically nothing inside the house except for three rooms, upon entering the room, there's only one table in it, and a dull and boring one at that. He sits on the chair she points at, she is taking a little distance and stands near the windows. As expected, Marika is still wary at him. Naturally, she

didn't show any courtesy toward him at all, not even a cup of tea has been prepared for him.

「You, that ears. Could it be, you're the legendary elf? 」

「Though I don't know whether or not I'm a legendary being, you humans are the ones who regard us with those of us with of the long eared race for your own convenience, we're completely different from that fellow. And, one more thing. I'm not an ordinary elf. I'm a being that was born from the world itself, since the ancient times long time ago, we're being referred as High elf. 」

The long eared tribe. Amongst the demi-human race, their race boast an extremely long lifespan and are usually known as elves. The lifespan of an elf is usually around 200 years, their population are exceedingly few in exchange for their long life. Their population is not even a tenth of Romres.

Basically, elves don't like to interact with humans often compared to the other demi-humans. Except for part of the elves of plain, the rest of them live in the place such as valleys, deep in the forest, precipitous mountains ranges, gloomy caves, prairies, desserts. According to Marika, the high-elves are a special existence around the world, she's even showing her disgust for being treated the same as the rest*. [TLC*: マリカの言葉によれば、ハイエルフは、世界中で見受けられるエルフたちとはあきらかに別格な存在であり、言葉の端々から彼女も同一存在と見られることに嫌悪している印象があった。]

「Though I'm really grateful for your opinion, the thing is, I've

never ever once meet an elf, let alone a high-elf. I have always wanted to meet one though. Please stop manipulating the monsters to attack the village. Cause I really don't want to kill you. 」

「It seems that those villagers are misunderstanding something. Your name is Kurando, right? Whether or not you believe my circumstances is up to you, but I'm not manipulating the monsters nor am I ordering them to attacking the village 」

「I see 」

When Marika sees Kurando nodding his head easily, Marika leans her body from her position as if being surprised by his reaction. (ED: Think of it when the characters fall down when something unexpected happens in an anime.)

「You…believe in my story ? 」

「Not all of it, there's a continuation to that story though right. So, please tell me about it. 」

「Eh, Ah, you're right. The monsters that were living in the forest began to attack the village is due to the influence of the evil god that is confined in the dungeon 」

Thus Marika continuing her stories. Once upon a time, long ago in

an ancient era, the evil god was sealed in the deepest part of this forest and is now about to be awaken from it's thousand years slumber. The animals living in the forest originally won't be coming down to the human settlements. Though both the humans and the animal are living by protecting their living place, the evil gods miasma will warp their nature and make them attacking anyone they meet.

Marika, was sleeping in this forest in preparation for the awakening of the evil god who is present in the forest. When she's senses the impending danger that will be coming from the evil god auras that has been getting stronger by each days since the winter, she's forced to halt her sleep.

Kurando listens to the full story from Marika, and from it learns that there is nothing they can do except re-sealing the evil god again. Such quick thinking was also one of Kurando's virtue.

Marika covers her mouth with her hand as if being suspicious and says.

「Look at me here. I might be planning to do something myself, but… Do you really believe in my story? I might be tricking you, or could it be that you like to be used?」[TLC*: 自分でいっておいて、アレだけど。]

「Look at me here. If it's with you, you probably could have easily killed me with basic there wouldn't be a need to use such a boring lie.」

「…… Now that you said it」

「Now that I know about it. It's painful, isn't it?」

「Even so, you put your trust and believe people too easily. You're waay too careless. If… If, I for example was truly an evil witch just like what those villagers had said, You wouldn't be sitting peacefully in this place right now, you would be burned into black charcoal」

「It's aWWW~right. I'm really strong you know」

「Hump. Even so, judging from your appearance, you're not all that different from those villagers right? Could it be, are you an adventurer who was passing by?　Though I don't think you need to intentionally plunge yourself into a grave danger for others」

「Well, It's just my obligation for their one night lodging and food. It's the virtue of my hometown」

「HaaA? ?　If you're risking your life for one meal, won't the people from your country be facing their extinction a long ago?　　You really are a foolish person」

「Isn't it fine if it's just being foolish. As for the stories about that whatever-evil-god, I don't know how far my power will be of use anyways. But, there's a saying that two is better than one right. One person can't always to eat alone, but two people can*. Ah, wait that's the story for married couple」[TLC*: 一人口は食えぬが二人口は食える。]

「Isn't that a completely different conversation already」

Marika suddenly turns her face to the side and begins fidling with her long hair as if she was shocked by something.

「Anyway, killing each others is useless and won't make anything better*. From now on, Marika and I are bound by fate, whether it be life or death. Let's do our best till the day the evil god perish!!!」[TLC*:「とにかく、無駄な殺し合いはしないにこしたことぁない。]

「Hey, combining our power seems to be an interesting idea indeed, but could you release your overly familiar arm around my shoulder？」

「Eh?」

Using his right hand, Kurando is suddenly rubbing Marika's breast with movements similar to that of a senile old man.

Blood quickly drained from the face of the witch making her face as white as paper.

「Huuumph. Using the confusion to grandly steal something very important for a girl is ….!* 」 [TLC*：ドサクサに紛れて、乙女の大事なところを、堂々と――！]

Marika grabs her cane with a gem attached on it, and flings a wind magic towards Kurando.

At that moment, the gem radiates an intense light and [POON], the spell flung Kurando's body towards the exit. Kurando raises with a toad-like groan after his head hit the elm tree in front of the hut. Marika's face turns pale and wonders whether she's going to far with her attack. She turns back toward her hut when she saw Kurando immediately standing again. As one would expect, she became embarassed and pursed her lips.

「Y-You're the one at fault here you know. Trying to grope a girl breast in her careless moment」

「Ouch, my head is…… ! 」

「Eh, Ah. Are you all right?. 」

「Uuuuh, my head, MY HEAAAAAAAD」

「Wa-EH. Please wait a minute, what, Where's the pain come from? 」

Marika is a kind woman. Therefore, she just can't ignore Kurando who's suffering due to her own fault. Holding his head in agony Kurando squats on that place. Marika quickly examines the crown of Kurando head.

「So-sorry. That-I'm just joking with my attack just now!. That's why, KYAAAAaaa」

「FUOOOOOOO！ TIIIITTTTSSSSSS ！ A witch's TIIITSSSSSS. UHYOOOOOOO!!!!」

Kurando was diving into the breast of carelessly-aprroaching-Marika and rubs his hand into her bosom like a mad man while burying his face into her ample bosom.

She's dumbfounded, soon after such childlish situation, she noticed her own situation causing her face to be flushed.

Though being relieved is not as important as before, it become disordered with the shame she is currently feeling due to the confusion that she has been tricked by him*. [TLC*: 大事がなくてよかったという安堵感が、騙されたという怒りと肉体的羞恥が混濁したものへと変化していく。]

After that, Kurando eat another electric shock from Marika, and is unconcious till the next morning.

Level 8: Stagnation Witch

Lv8「Stagnation Witch」

Good Day, Cnine is here. Some of you might puzzled about the title of the teaser project I translated before, well you can read the earlier chapter to this link :

LINK

Along with this I also opening the recruitment For Editor and Proofreader for :

(Eiyuu《Shuyaku》ni Narenai Yari Tsukai)
The Spear User that Couldn't Become the Hero
《Protagonist》

And

DHM

As we're currently extremely lacking in manpower for those project.

You can contact me by email [zmunjali@gmail.com]

Translator : Cnine

Editor : EverydaySoCloudy

Proofreader :

Part 1

After spending the rest of the night as it is, toppling over outside of the home. It truly is a cruel treatment.

Kurando is launching a violent protest to Marika.

「Therefore, what you did yesterday was just too much」

「Yes. Thanks to Marika, my little peter has been rock solid since the morning. Do you know why it has become like that?」(ED: little peter = pen*s) [TL : Sorry, added a little censoring]

「That's just a common physical phenomenon. It have nothing to do with me」

「Oyoy, this one here is laying down his bare feelings. You should at least be blushing」

「My bad, I'm not a child who will scream "KyaaKyaa"」

「Huuumph. Not a child Huuh. Currently I'm 20 years old, I

wonder how old Marika is?」

「Thousa, ……..., I mean 19 years old」

「WAAAIIIIIIIT A MINUUUTEEEEE!! ?　Just now, there's no way I can overlook the fact that you just skipped some numbers right? What, tell me thousand WHAT? Is it reaching Millennium already? Aren't you already at Alamire's* level!　! 」[TL : アラミレ – Alamire]

「Can't you shut-up, you youngster. Don't ask a woman for their age. Also I've spent 1000 years in sleep, so it NO COUNT. I'M, 19-YEARS-OLD」

「OyOy. You, how can you just suddenly called me a "youngster". You unexpectedly act like an old woman. That's err, just like prince Mari. Should I teach you something nice? A human's nose will grow longer with each of their lies.」

「I see. Then, it's just a little one, but maybe you're just lying to me. 」

「That's, tell me, can you read someone expression ? Just like that, this Ojou-chan is just hurting this ojii-san feeling without even allowing him a glance at her sweet face1」 [1:　　そうい

「SO, it just can't be helped then. I'm a cute high-elf after all. I just don't understand everything about the human who worries about appearance」

「AAAAAH！ Listen to me Ma'am. This one can finally praise you with a song. Will you believe me? Marika, the truth is… Mama, has left me alone in a multi-unit apartment a long time ago, and it's all due to this FACE2」 [2: 俺がご近所に顔の利くママならおまえはとうに団地でハブにされてっぞ」] [TL : poor Kurando, abandoned due to his face][ED: From the picture of him, he looks like a yakuza]

「You, though I don't quite get what you're talking about. Please do forgive me. I know how it feels like. Do you want some sweet?」

「FEED ME MOUTH TO MO～～」

「EHH, No way will I do that. I might get a contagious disease」

「Wha……！ That face, STOP IT, PLEASE STOP WITH THAT FACE. Please open your heart」

「Jokes aside, It's almost time to prepare for dinner. I will share a small amount of my meal in this nice occasion」

「Aa– Oh my goodness, my gratitude then. Come to think of it, is there any place for me to sleep tonight? Is it fine to sleep on the same bed as Marika? 」

「Stop with your jesting already, or I'll thrust a long spear into your mouth and penetrating you until it reaches your anus. Then tie you at the upper most edge of the cedar tree outside, and I'll keep watching you until you can't move anymore.」 [TL : TRUST ME, she really CAN DO THAT!!!!] [ED: SHE WAS SO MUCH CUTER LAST CHAPTER, NOW SHE'S SCARING ME…]

「Then, how about under your bed?」

「You pervert. Ah, why are you coming to this place? Or rather, who the hell are you3? 」[3: と

「OYOY, I just teased you a little and now you're starting to remove my existence already.」

「I hate your vulgar jokes.」

「You were just normally follow along with it a little while ago right？ You're laughing right?」

「That's, it's because I really can't stop it」

「UWAAAH, that polite tone is, a little too forceful right. HAHA」

「What are you laughing at. It’s disgusting.」

「I-Is that so?」

「Well, I can’t waste anymore time with teasing Kurando. I should start the preparation for dinner soon」

「Oy, you’re just blowing a pot4」[4:「おい、鍋吹いてるぞ」]

「Then please tell me about that quickly」

「NAAA」

「What’s with that」

「……I wonder whaa~t?. Marika, you have not taken a step outside of your home once today right?」

The witch looks down at the boiling pot.. The ingredients inside the pot is making a loud boiling sound.　Today dinner is chicken with vegetables boiled in a tomato soup.

Kurando has been in the living room since the morning waiting for

Marika to wake up. When she finally shows herself, she is rubbing her drooping eyes, the time is already 3 in the afternoon.　As soon as she wakes up, she brews a cup of black tea then adds in plenty of sugar and milk for Kurando who then drinks it slowly as if savoring its taste. Even though it's just drinking a cup of tea, it takes one hour. Furthermore, it takes another hour to prepare a change of clothes. By the time Marika is completely awaken and gets in her dress, the sun is already in the west.　　[5: 蔵人は、朝から居間でマリカが起きるのを待ち続けていた。]　[TL : she just broke the record of being listless]

「Why have you fallen asleep at time like this. Don't tell me, you made preparations yesterday which caused you to stay awake till dawn？　」

「As if I would do that. I go to sleep right after I knock you down」

「Then, you wake up because it's afternoon tea time.　Are you making fun of me? With such a splendid personality, do you think you will become a splendid corporate slave?　　You're a woman yes but, it's an unforgivable attitude for a housewife of this era.」

「I don't understand, just what are you talking about?」

「I'm talking about your living habits」

「Please don't speak with such loud voice. It's annoying」

「With each passing moment, this land is being ravaged by the threat of an evil god. And here you are sleeping」

「Because it looks just fine after a thousand years, I think there won't be any difficulties even after a hundred of years」

「How can you say such a thing with unimportant details. Even I will be forced to give up with such an attitude」

「That's rather quick huh. Furthermore, that weak attitude is hated by woman you know」

「Oyyyy. How can you just say that! It's undoubtedly something like "sekuhara" right! ？」[TL : Sexual harrassment(Kurando speaking sekuhara in japanese which meaning can't be understood by most of the people in another world despite the auto translation function)]

「You just thinking too much of it. You made the normal food seems rather bad」

「You really must properly choose what you eat to keep your body healthy. Anyways, I'm wondering whether you will leave things as it is. Today is, forget it, it's already too late for today. It seems we will need to wake up properly tomorrow」

Marika giggles while answering his question and keeps watch of what she is cooking. Just like that, the two sit facing each other with their meals in front of them and have dinner together in silence. Marika is looking at the man in front of her.

「I'm feeling something strange. It's been a long time since I last had a meal with someone」

「You changed the subject huh. By the way, May I stay here tonight? As expected, I want to sleep in a place with roof once in awhile」

「For your place for sleep, there's a barn outside, so please feel free to use it」

「EEEEHHHHH Your joke is too much you know」

「I'm not joking. In the first place, is there any particular reason for me to give a shelter to a man who I just met in my house?. Riight, won't that make me look like an easy woman? 」

「Iyaaa, I was just hoping that you would be going along with the flow of the conversation. Ah, that's just a lie. Thank you for sheltering me」

However, contrary to the way she spoke, she's unexpectedly an extremely gentle woman. Her abusive words aside, not only does she treat Kurando who she just meet to dinner but also let him to stay at her house. Alas it's just inside the barn. Even though they're forming an alliance, specially, he has yet to gain the trust of that woman. She's more defenseless than necessary. Marika attitude is clearly showing that she's inexperienced with people. She isn't able to measure the distance between herself and Kurando. One might say that the evil god story and such is fabricated, the way she handles men is strangely improper for anadult woman. Kurando scoops the tomato soup into his mouth. The good flavor is slowly spreading in his mouth. Suddenly, as he shifts his line of sight, he can clearly feel someone peeping at his face expecting something.

「It's delicious. You're, unexpectedly a skilfull cook」

「So」

Marika smiles firmly despite her rather cold and short answer.

That night he obediently head towards his designated barn to sleep. If you convert the time from after the sunset, she has fallen asleep around 8 PM. No matter how you put it, it's just too early to sleep, there's no way someone who sleep at this time can sleep till noon. The blanket covering him is exuding a sweet smell unique to the young woman making him restless.

The next morning, Kurando wakes up inside of the dusty barn. His face is sticking out from the blanket that Marika has loaned him. Straining his ears, he hears the dull sound of thunder and wind from the other side of the door. Leaving outside, there's a

magnificent cloud covering the skies. He can't even catch a glimpse of the sun. The black cloud is rapidly flowing towards the east. From the feeling of emptiness in his belly, or maybe it's just around the dawn. He smells the thick smell of rain that was carried by the strong wind. The surrounding trees are rustling and moving in an eerie manner. With this, even if Marika didn't leave her house, this weather will make you unable to leave your home. As he hardly moved his body yesterday, he has excessive energy right now. Although he really wants to move his body, he has a feeling that he shouldn't recklessly wander around the neighbourhood. As Marika has said before, she can feel an increase in activities from the living creatures within forest as they are receiving the evil god's miasma, careful and meticulous preparation is required to counter this.

「Anyways, I wonder what I will be having for breakfast.」

Though he feels a little guilty with his current freeloading life, there's no need to put on a persona right now. In the first place, for Kurando who doesn't have any sort of belongings, he may need to pay with something of equivalent value. Standing before the hut, he turns the doorknob. Although it isn't as if he's expecting it, still, he really didn't find Marika. A strong speculation came to him. If that's the case, after separating last night she really didn't go into her bedroom.

「But, it's your fault for not waking up」

Part 2

Without any slight hestitation, Kurando was entering further to the inner room across the living room.

Though the best masterpiece is the mountain of books filling the room and even reaching the ceiling without any room to spare. The mountain of books was binded with tanned leather and filled all four bookshelves. The amount of books can even cause a claustrophobic male to instantly go mad. Kurando's eyes dazzled as he's looking around the main room.

At that place was the figure of Marika, completely defenceless in her sleep.

He's straining himself to looking at his surrounding to calm himself.

What he sees are the usual items found in the room of a young woman[?], many cute accessoris were placed there and there.

「That's unbelievably very much huh」

Though Kurando hand grabbing at the book in thebookshelves, the meaning of continous wriggling words like the one in arabic language is completely alien to him. Though he can communicating with words, he's completely can't read that book. Dueto the contract during the summoning, Kurando brain will immediately understand the meaning of the words spoken by the people of this world because of the magical power. He put the book back to the shelves and goes toward Marika side. The unique

smell of burned incense drifting through the air. Her trademark pointy hat were laying quietly on the desk beside her bed. The tip end of the hat was bending slightly as if showing it's respect. He feel some amusement when he's looking at that hat.

「O～h, this is a truly splendidly thick cloth」

Kuranso was playing the pointy tip of the witch hat with his hand, and returned it in it's original position.

And looking at Marika calm sleeping face.

Marika is being covered by her silky silver hair with her face was on the pillow.

「Good morning, lady Marika. It's already morning you know」

「Uhhmm. Uhmmm～」

When he's whispering to her, the long ears which is her characteristic is slightly twitching.

「Come to think of it, what kind of high-elf she's talking about1. Is it some-kind of superior elven race? Rather, I don't know the difference since I never saw an elf」

[1：「そういえばハイエルフがどうとかいってたな。]

When Kurando's touching her long ears an inspiration suddenly come to him.

「Ha～, U～hn」

When he's softly pinching her ears between his fingers, Marika was turned over while letting out a seductive voice.

Her blanket was removed and exposing the upper-half of her body.

「UOOOOOOOOOOH」

Marika ridiculous breast was standing erect right in front of him.
[TL : UOOOOOOOOOOOH!!!!!!!]

She was naked. It seems it's only when she's asleep.

The swelled snow white twin hill shaking "poyopoyo" like a pudding.

It's standing upward form without getting crushed were the testament of it's excellent quality.

Her tight and slim waist is without too much excessive flab.

On there was a lovely navel.

Her lightly grown silver colored downie bush were sparkling. [TL : Drooooooooooollll]

Kurando gulping down his saliva, extending his hand, and lightly grabbed the twin hill before him.

Marika eyebrows raises and she let out a seductive voice.

As expected, he regained his sanity and feeling guilty. He quickly fixing her blanket and running away from that place like a startlet hare.

After that, he's wondering how much times has passed. Marika apeeared in the living room around the afternoon. Though her expression is completely different compared to yesterday, she's inclined her head as if being puzzled by something.

「Good morning, Kurando」

「Yeah, good morning. Wha-What's matter? Why are you made such gloomy face」

「Yeah. Somehow, I get the feeling my hat place was slightly off

from the place I placed before. Ri~ght, don't tell me」

「It's just your imagination, that aside！ How about we do "that" today!」

「What's with that, you suddenly speaking in loud voice. Don't get mad, let's put our best today」

「I see, trying our best huh！ Tha't's a nice words to hear!」

「I say, stop talking with such lo ……. 」

「Ah, that's right, what about the preparation！ ？ Or will we departing immediately? 」

「Wait a minute, we haven't even have a breakfast yet. It won't take that long, there's no need to be so hurried. Still, It's still too ear …….. it's too early isn't it」

「O~I, Don't cha know that I was waiting for you to wake up since the morning」

「My apologize. I really can't match to your level」

「Geez, and that was all you said after such complete oversleep2. Look over there, though it's cloudy, the air in the forest is fresh」
[2:「まったく、あれだけいったのにまた寝坊してからに。]

Kurando opening the door. The soundwave of the storm is reverbrating in the heavy cloud outside, and it's slowly released drops of water.

「It's postponed for today, isn't it」

「I-It's just a rain. Human is completely water proof」

「Unfortunately, a noble high-elf like me is weak with rain」

Today too is just passing by with them only chatting all day long.

「We will leave tomorrow. I'll be extremely grateful toward Marika-sama if by some miracle you can leave the hut before noon」

「Who are you talking to？」

「Nevermind, just talking to myself」

The next day, Kurando and Marika finally ventured out the hut and left for the adventure in the name of the evil god extermination.

Yesterday was raining all day long.　The sun finally show it's face.　According to the plan first, Marika who's a high elf will be the one who will completing the sealing of the evil god existance in the lower most strata in the dungeon in the innermost part of the forest, and mission complete.　　Kurando nose was lenghtened when he's recalling the anxious face of Gertra the village girl and the reward that was already awaiting him.

「Well then, lead the way please. Since you're called witch of the forest, we won't lose our way if I entrust Marika to lead the way right? 」

「Eh……? 」

Marika was turned around with blank face.　Her well ordered look made her somewhat childlish.

「E? Iyaiyaiya*. Please stop joking around already. Right, You're just teasing me right? 」[TL : I leave it as it is since there's hardly any any equivalent for this in english but the meaning is almost similiar to "Noway"]

「It's not like I don't know about the way in the forest. In the first place, I never leave my hut ever since I born all the way till the road can't be seen anymore3 」 [3 : そもそも、私は生まれてからこの小屋から見えなくなる位置まで離れたことはないわ」]

Marika put her hand on her hip, and proudly puffing her breast.

The wrinkle on Kurando face almost reaching his nose[deep wrinkle].

「HaaA? ? NO WAY Just what kind of live you're living up till now. Are you not doing anything in your spare time?」

「Not really. When my mother still alive, I was immersing myself in studying magic, trying my best to memorize it, and learned very much about it」 [TL : NEET? she is a NEET Elf right?]

「I see, your mother has passed away huh. Sorry for making you remembering painful memory」

「Yeah. It's alright. Because you'll be useful after this」

「Then, it's my turn right?」

「Please」

「Ha~h, alrightalright」

Even if Marika didn't know the way, there was a detailed map complete with the distance all the way to the dungeon where the evil god is sealed.

Kurando receiving the map and lead the way.　Marika was following along closely from behind.　She's wearing her trademark pointy hat, navy blue mantle, and gripped in her hand is around 30cm long cane.

Affixed at the pointy end of that cane is pale colored gem. The mysterious hexagonal gem was sparkling due to the reflected sunlight.

They're pushing their way through the forest entering the wet bushes. The smell of the deep green colored trees feel like permeating in every corners of his body.

Kurando closing his eyes and deeply inhaled the forest air and turned around at the delayed Marika.

From the feeling of his body maybe they'realready walking for around 30 minutes. No matter what happens, it's not the kind of distance that will made an adult to fall behind. Kurando was responsible for carrying the sack that was stuffed with water and food for two people. It's weight is around 30 kilos. On the other hand, Marika was completely empty handed. She's just carrying a small pouch. There's no factor which will made her tired. Kurando was left speechless.

「How can it be?」

When He's rushing toward her, her face is pale. Her breathing is disordered and trying to catch her breath with her back leaning at the trunk of the tree. Her beautiful silver colored hair was

dishelved. The stream of sweat is going all the way from her forehead running along her face. She let out a small and seductive voice whenever she's gasping for breath, which made him involuntary gulping down his saliva. Even her breathing rythm seems erotic. When Kurando offered his hand to help her, Marika made a sullen face.

「Your walking pace is too fast you know」

「E? But, I'm currently walking at the average speed of a young woman you know」

「I'm a frail woman you know. Don't put me on the same level with a beast called Kurando」

Marika suddenly raising her cane overhead and began to chanting the magic spell.

「Wind Magic of Levitation(Aero Levitation)」

When Marika finishing her chanting the aria, a small wind surging from under her feet. He's completely startled when he'slooking at the bottom of her dark boots, it was floating aroung 30 cm from the ground. Kurando walking more slowly with Marika by his side. Kurando eyes were as if trying to finding her fault and turning into a sly one 4. [4 : 蔵人は自然とズルを咎めるような目になった。]

「You, really are a sly one huh」

「I should do this since the beginning, right. Fu~h. Don't misunderstand, I also think that excersizing once in a while is also good」

Marika characteristic long ears are slightly trembled. It seems that her feeling is transpired by her ears movement. There's no proof for it but, it seems similiar to dog tail.

Part 3

「Your buttock will sag if you never move your body you know」

「It's not your bussiness. It's alright since I'm doing a tightening excersize before I goes to sleep. Let's walk again. Look, I'm already catch my breath」

「AlrightAlright」

A short while later, they're continuing their walk in silence. There'sno sign of of any creatures in their vicinity. And then, maybe because she's a woman, Marika opening the conversation.

「Hey, why are you so quiet now. I'm so bored, tell me something

interesting」

「Why are you so suddenly. You can also starting talking about something isn't it. By the way, can you tell me two or three things about you? 」

「It's not something indecent right? 」

「OIOI, in that case our common topic is zero isn't? 」

「Then should I fry your brain first? 」

Marika cane was letting out a bluish pale electric current.

「I'm just joking you know. Come to think of it, it seems there's many monster inhabiting this forest. How can your hut still alright? Why they're only swarming the village? 」

「There's powerful barrier surrounding my hut. It's entirely different case if it was the evil god himself, it's impossible to be broken by small fry」

「Then, why I could come in ? 」

「Are you an idiot.　more or less luring someone. Furthermore, it's was set starting from the door of the hut. The automatic offensive magic will automatically put into motion if the creatures who approached have an ill intention to me.　Ah, but you're saved because of that.　Most of the other visitors are dead in the first attack」

「That's unexpectedly a truly cruel trap」

「It's because I want to protect my life too. While we'reat it, this is the first time I received a guest. So please be careful」

Marika red colored pupils shone as if burst into fire. Kurando nose twitching and his body solidified. And looking carefully at the clump of green bushes.　He heard a strange flapping sound approaching their place, weaving their ways through the trees.

「Swarms of　Locust(Locust). Don't let it bite your head as much as possible」

Swarms of Locust(Locust)。

Is a monster which length is around 30 cm, and a carnivore.

As it's name implies, it's always moving in the several tens of flock consisting of hundreds.

It’s ate small animals of the countryside5. [5：主に山野の小動物を補足する。]

Different from common locust, it’s number isn’t exceeded 10000 since they’re instinctively maintained their population if their population expanded too much by cannibalism.

And since they’re carnivore, it’s extremely hard to trace them.

There’s also areas in Romres which have captured this creatured as their staple food, and boiling it along with vegetable. [TL : stir fried locust? my granpa used to eat them, but they’re strangely dissapearing lately]

「Lightning Wave(Lightning Blast)！」

When Marika finishes her short aria, a violent lightning released from the tip of her cane.

That lightning attack brought down tens of the swarm of locust.

The smell of burning meat which tingled their nose is drifting along with it’s sound. He quickly moved his line of sight, what he saw was crowd of locust swarms that was resembling brushwood as whole. The number are more than hundreds measured by eyes alone.

「Ouch！？」

Then he noticed that around 3 locust are biting his right leg.

「YOU！！」

Though Kurando is trying to brush them off by waving his leg, they're already coiling around his leg muscle and "bachi", their tooth sunk into his meat. Then he recalled that this is just like being biten by dog. It has such terrific musseter mucle[biting power] for an insect.

He quickly stretching his hand to grab one of them and crushing it. It's body isn't that firm. When his fingers entering it's guts, it's released a painful throes. It's slimy bodily fluid soaked his hands till reaching his wrist. The disgusting sight of it's incomplete remnantmade him want to vomit. He twist the last one, then smashing it with the sole of his boots. It left a truly disgusting smell.

Dozens of locust leaping at him one after another. Though Kurando managed to catch severals of them and crush them, he's still screamed in pain when they bite his ears or face. Marika sighed as if being fed up with his idiocy.

「Kurando, distract them for a while. I'll finish them in one go」

「Roge～er, High-Elf-Sama！」

Marika body floating high in the air to the top of the trees. She won't be easily swooped if its at that place. She could guessed that she won't be able to aiming at them unless she's separated herself.

Kurando pull his old long sword and brushed off the locusts that was coming at him one-by-one. The sword he picked was suitable as it was dull5. It become duller with every moment passing due to the lack of maintenance. The emerald devil then started to attack him with cooperation to the point that they're forming a huge wall. Left arm, legs, and the back of his abdomen was being swarmed by the hungry locusts. Though he's continue to brandishing his dull sword, it's no different from brandishing a metal pole since it's already dulled. The bodily fluid of the smashed insect along with the blood that was spraying from the biten wound, his whole body was dyed with muddy red and blue color. The emerald wall is bend and keep on biting all parts of his biody. When Kurando knees bend due to the locust weight, he's throwing away his sword and teared off the one that bite his face. His breath become painful. He was certain that this was a fear. [5：適当に拾った剣はなまくらである。]

[TL : Emerald wall = Locust]

「SHIT! IS IT HAS READY YET! ！」

「Thank you for waiting. Lightning Spiral(Lightning Storm)！ ！」

What she invoked was a wind attribute intermediate magic. The swarm of locusts were beuzzing more loudly as if getting angry witj tje lighting being pointed at them and disturbed the forest. The pale blue lightning descended and moving forward in spherical path sweeping the swarm of locusts along the way. The insect that dug it's teeth all over Kurando's body is instantly carbonized and

crumbled down into dust as it is.　The surrpunding brushwood and the trees were dirtied by the swarms of locust that was become pile of dust and then scattering around.

「Kurando！」

「Ha~h. Ge~ez , I'm fine.」

Kurando was fall on his knee and moaning painfully at the same time.　Marika was rushing to his side after cancelling her floating spell and taking his shoulder with worried look on her face.

「Such terrible wound…… ！ Wait a minute, I'll patch you up immediately」

「There's no need for that, it's fine to left it as it is」

Great amount of blood was oozing from each part of Kurando's body that was biten by the locust, his body was dyed black and blue due to the locust bodily fluid and theeir bite wound.　Marika face was dyed with anger when she saw that he can still spouting such joke even at his last moment.

「Why are you spouting such idiotic joke at this last moment. E~H …… ?」

Kurando face that was previously screaming in agony gradually

look better. A pale blue-light was emitted from his chest, and the light is getting stronger.　Marika red-blood pupils was enlarged, feeling relieved, she quickly placing her hand on his chest6. [6：マリカは、大きな赤い目をしばたかせると、焦ったような手つきで胸元をくつろげさせた。]

「WHA-Stop it, this elf. Are you transformod from Erofu[Elf] to Erofu」 [TL : he really said it]

「H-How can it be, that crest. Don't tell me, you're」

After Kurando cleansing his clothes and body at the nearbu streamlet, he told his own story to Marika. He was summoned as a hero by the princess of this country and obtained the ability of this Crest of Immortality(Immortal Red)　as a proof of their contract.　　About him killing the chief of the number one prison in this country, and the fact that someone of royal palace putting a bounty for his head. And then, the fact that he's currently in the middle of a journey toward the city called Silver village which is located faaar away in the southern direction of the capital. The type of the woman he likes are, a cute and gentle girl with big breast, and will do whatever he asked her to do despite being too embarassed.

「There's no need to tell me about the last one right?」

「By the way Marika, if it's just by your appearance, you're definitely inside my strike zone. Will you make an obscene contract of master and servant with me?」

「Sorry but, I'm extremely picky regarding someone appearance. And you're short of that」

「YeahYeah, sorry for not being an ikemen. Well then, my wound isn't that hurt anymore. Let's proceed with our capturing strategy immediately」[TL : handsome]

「Ha~h. It just like my worry is wasted.　You really are just fine with that without even asking about it 7. Even so, I'll give you one advice, that crest of yours is still incomplete」[7：あなたが、それで問題ないなら別にいいけど。]

「What？」

「In short, the link between the one who summoned you and you isn't complete. It won't even strange if it was snapped. Kurando, I sympathized with your circumtances but, please don't become too conceited with this abilityof yours. After all, things that was easily gained will also easily lost. Don't spare any effort to survive」

「O-Ou」

「Look at me here. You clearly just thinking "that's too bothersome" right」

「T-There's no way I think about such things」

「Geez. If you're fine with it. I"l use you as a meat shield till we're done with the sealing of evil god 」

「So crueel…… 」

「That's why, please be more careful with your body.　You can run way at once if you feel that the situation look grim. I won't resent your decision. Since I'll do the same too 」

After saying that, Marika once again floating in mid air and turned her back. When Kurando saw that back, it seems extremely fragile and small back.

Level 9: Witch Adventure

Oops, forgot to post this earlier.

Translator : Cnine
Editor : Librarian
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Lv. 9: Witch Adventure

The forest is deeper than what he imagined. When Kurando asked Marika, it seems this forest didn't have a name. It's not particularly special either. It's dark, dense, and full with unpopular trees growing so close each other. To make matters worse, brutal monsters rampant in the depths of the forest. According to the neighboring villagers who gather lumber for their living, it isn't exist other place except the outside part of the forest. The rumor said that at even the lumberjack and hunters didn't dare to enter this forest.
Aside from that, this forest is as safe as any other*. It's mean that deep inside this forest, there is a faint animal trail of large mammal animals passing by, and it was extremely difficult to walk inside. Different from the modern Japan, there's not even a red rope to prevent one from losing their ways.

Though Kurando is walking ahead by following his own instinct, it's surprisingly accurate. After walking for a while, they had lunch a in a depression with somewhat nice outlook. It was just hard black bread, toasted with ham and cheese sandwiched in between. Since Marika is unexpectedly an extremely skillful cook, there is no particular complaint.
When Kurando licks the grease on his fingers, Marika silently take out a handkerchief and wipe the palm of his hand. Just when you think that she's indifference, there's a part of her who is quietly taking care of others which is completely like a mother. Or maybe she's just love cleanliness, or maybe it's just that his ill manner

didn't suit her.

「If we're advancing in accordance with this map, it should take 3 days at least to arrive at the destination」

「Moreover, adding the fact of the swarm of monster, it might need four days, let's make it five days to be safe」

「I give up. Food aside, we're not even carrying water」

Taking into consideration that they'll keep going on foot, and have some combat along the way, 2 liters of water is needed for one person in a single day. To put it simply, they need around 20 liters. Though it's possible to replenish their supply of water occasionally in a water hole, they have to dive into the dungeon where the evil god resides too after that. In short, the provision in their hand is simply won't be enough for two person.

「Should we return」

「Return ? 」

「Like this. Space Distortion(Room)」

When Marika wave her cane, the space immediately flicker as if there was a heat haze in there, and then producing a dimensional rip. Staring at that distortion left him agape. Beyond that distortion was Marika hut that they just left few hours ago, in sepia color.

「What the heck is this?. Somehow, staring at it too long made me feel sick Woa…… 」

「This is a non-attribute space magic. If it is a place that I've visited before, I can transfer to that place instantly by recalling it from my memory. Well, it's impossible for a normal magician though」

「WOOOW ! You, aren't you a genius? 」

「M-Maybe I wonder. Maybe something along that」

Maybe because she's suddenly being praised, Marika turning away brushing up her hair. The truth is that this is truly a convenient

skill. In fact, they can actually create warp points in the map, even if they're moving on difficult terrain; it can be passed with shortcuts. Her skill deserves the highest praise.

「But, if you have that kind of spell, is there any need for my power?」

「Magic isn't omnipotent. This magic need great amount of magical power, long aria, just like controlling two spell at the same time, it's different case if it was intermediate or elementary spell but, high-tier and above level spell is already impossible for me today. I can handle it alone if it's just small fry but, if the opponent is the evil god, I need someone to become my shield and protect me from physical attacks no matter what. You are unexpectedly a softhearted person」

「Yes. I see. But, it's not like I'm okay with that alone. Let's do our best together」

「Though you don't seem to be so good at the sword, too 」

「Guh. Don't say that」

Marika winding the carpet laying out below her knee [they have a lunch on a carpet], cancel the magic and pushed Kurando out of the carpet. She raises her index finger and let out an alluring smile.

「Well then, we can return anytime with this. And after this too, please keep up as baggage carrier-Tank 《Porter》, Swordsman-Sama」

「Guh. I understand」

Their adventure continues after the short break. By the way, they're only advancing forward according to the map. Unfortunately, while he's paying attention to Marika who's floating behind him, a two meters black colored monster was standing before them behind the greenery.

Mothman.

This monster is from moth species, its whole bodies are covered

with black hair, and it has an awfully glittering yellow colored eyes. Kurando drawing his sword from its scabbard rush toward that moth. Marika wasn't fast enough to stop him in time.

「Kurando, don't look into it's eyes！」

「Eh-Wa-Wai――」

Marika's warning was a little too late. When the eyes of the Mothman shined brightly, Kurando instantly felt his power seeped out of his body, draining his strength ,made him weak and then he fell on his knee right on that place.

The Mothman raising a metallic-like screech moves its thin feet little-by-little reaching out its mouth to the collapsing Kurando in front of it. They are close to the blood-sucking species in which will suck up blood of the small animals that are unable to move due to the effect of its hypnotic eyes.

「、！！！」
「Continous Magic(Continous Magic)、Blazing Bullet(Flame Ball)！.Wind Sovereign Lance(Aero Javelin)！！」

The surprised Marika instantly fired continuous elementary magic1.

The blazing red fire ball slammed at the body of the Mothman and burned it.

She's saving the next bullet to the place where the Mothman retreated then pierced it with the lance of gale made of wind element magic. The vacuum spearhead shoot through both of its leg and piercing the boulder behind it then broke into small bullets. From behind, the Mothman which lost its legs, become no different than a rock falling forward.
Kurando didn't let go of this chance. Grasping tightly his long sword, he pointed it tip towards the head of the Mothman who was falling in his direction. When he's looking at the tip of his sword, the longsword pierce to the back of it head from its mouth. The Mothman let out its death throes while its limbs moving violently and finally stopped moving after spitting a dark-bluish colored fluid.

「Why are you suddenly charging forward?. At this rate you won't live too long!」.

「I wonder if that was a little dangerous situation just now?」

「It's not a Little, you know」

「Then, It was really in a great danger. Isn't it? Something likes that」

「……Geez, fine then. Haah, you're not being affected by it at all, it's not even worth worry about you 」

「Though that it might be a little lonely」

Marika was pouting and averting her face, and remaining silent.

(How childish. If you don't like it you can go alone you know?)

Kurando was walking, the floating Marika was following from behind, when he peeks behind, she had a completely unnatural pose as if she's plainly saying 「I'm irritated」

「Hey, Marika」

Even when Kurando is calling her name, she's pretending to not hearing it, completely like a child throwing a tantrum. Although he thought that she was just joking at first.

A moment later, he was speechless when he understands that she's showing her anger in her own ways.

Geez, just how come it became like this.

As far as he know about her, though she possessed wisdom and intelligence, he never thought that she was completely beyond childish in regard to restraining her emotions. She, who's fallen asleep for thousand years, even assuming that she, was only active for 19 years; her actions are still too young. Seeing her average behavior, and the fact that he must deal with it only made his stomach ache3. She had a pretty face, since it's as if she's a fairy herself, her grace made one think that she's a noble daughter.

In short, it might be because her personal experience is zero. Assuming that she never left her hut even once, and then she probably never comes in contact with anyone except for her mother. Been a beauty, it was just like she's living in cheat mode with just that much, or so he thought but, this parallel world isn't so sweet. But, he really couldn't come with any solution at all, and just like that they continue walking and gradually saw the slope. They carefully descended on the wetland and the next thing they saw was an open meadow.
Tachibana* and dandelion** are growing all over that place. When they're walking slowly while being showered by wet green wind and petals, a gigantic tree was towering alone in the center of that meadow.
Kurando rubbed his hand on the rugged part of that tree trunk. For some reason, it lighten his mood.

Viva nature. Viva huge tree.

「Oooh, It was in this place. It had become a really a big guy」

「Ento….. 」

Marika who was silent up to this point cancelled her floating magic and getting down to the land, muttered toward the tree. The big tree had a rough and enormous trunk that made one thinks of its long age. When it was called Ento, its trunk shivered a little and then after it made a big sneezing, it opened its eyes wide.

「What!
This voice is, OOOH.
Marika.
Long time no see」

「How do you do, Ento. By the way, you were moved to this place huh. I didn't know」

「The tree just SPOKE…… ！ Wooow, how the heck he's talking? Where are the vocal cords? 」

「Please forgive this, Ento. Even though it's our reunion after a thousand years, I brought along this ridiculous thing」

「Fumu, Marika. Is this man, your spouse? 」

「Wha …… Fool, please don't say such stupid things ! How can me, a noble high-elf, of all things been paired with a man like this? 」

「OyOy. Please don't forget that this Kurando-san is still here mind you? I really will cry at this rate you know 」

「Fufu. I see, it's better if you didn't lie to yourself, Marika. Your mother Tarika as a result of being picky was unable to marry for almost 3000 Years. It won't be strange if you're looking for a partner soon. Otherwise, if you're not being paired with anyone, you will live a lonely life alone. ALONE!!! 」

「E-erm, Ento. Please, don't put so much emphasis in me being alone. I'm not a lonely woman 」

「Am I wrong ? 」

「You're wrong, I'm just in the middle of choosing right now. If I feel like it, I can have one or two spouse 」

「Stop with that bluffing. I know that from thousand years experience of my life. There's nothing that I don't know in this world. I know everything. And see through everything 」

「Thousand years huh……。 Even so, come to think of it, aren't you also a bachelor? 」

「I've five already. And have many children in other places. It should be around three hundred years ago that I've separated with my last wife2. Bachelorhood is just poison to any living being. It corrupts your blood, ruin your mind, made you lose any aspiration towards life, strengthens your grudges, and increases your grumblings with every passing day. Remember that 」

「Never. In my case, my past days were never wasted. Absolutely not wasted 」

「Fu~mu. So, for you to come as far as this place, it doesn't seem that you came here just to meet me. It's around thousand years

since you fall asleep, and if there's some change . Is it because the seal of evil god loosened? 」

「Yeah, that's right. That's why I'm stopping by in this place, and this man is tagging along the way」

「Fu~mu.」

While his branches rustled, Ento is looking at Kurando with his large deep black eyes.

「It might be dragging our talk but. This man isn't evil. On the contrary, he's rare kind of human. He has a pair of untainted eyes」

「HAAAH！？」

「Oi, just say that it was my face please. I wonder if that mean that I've yankee-like face with veins bulging from my forehead like in some manga」

「Ento. You, just don't know the wickedness of this man. He just suddenly came to kill me, grope my breast, peeked at my nude body, and then grope my breast while I was sleeping. Or should I say, that he's groping my breast so much that this pervert is almost like a baby wishing for his mother milk …….！！」

「Ah, you noticed huh」

「Nou, what so bad about that?」

「Hah！？」

「you know Marika-san. You're making a scary face right now」

「That's what I mean by rare. This man is, in addition of not a wicked one, is also a man who really wants you. In the first place, you should be able to easily kill him with your power as many times as you want. In other words; for you to not do that; Marika. It's because you already trust this man, and there's no other reason aside from that」

「Uhhmm. Anyway, now that I know that during the thousand

years I didn't meet Ento, you're unexpectedly turned into a pervert old man. That's why I should take a little detour whenever I pass this area in the future」

「No need to be shy Marika」

「That's right, Marika. Just quickly open your crotch, and heart to me3」

「Kurando. You just blurted the wickedness in your heart」

「Boooo」

「Let's go back. What are you waiting for, Kurando」

Marika turns her heels, and quickly distancing herself from Ento´s place.

「Oi, Marika. Geez, it's that okay. Didn't you just meet after a long time? 」

「He should wither and explode already4」

Kurando screaming [Uwaaah] loudly while being frightened by Marika in his heart. Then, he noticed that they're start to speak normally again. When he looks behind, he saw Ento winking at him.

He's such a good natured old-man, despite being just a plant. Today somehow turned weird.

「Marika, and Kurando ……Take care」

「OU！ You too Ento-jiisan, live a long life！ 」

Kurando is half running after Marika who's puffing her cheeks in irritation.

「Isn't he your old acquaintance ? 」

「Yeah, he was raised in my backyard a long time ago. In thousand years, he had grown up this much. The time flows really fast right」

「Indeed」

「Despite talking like an old man, he's younger than me. When he grew considerably big, the garden wasn't enough for him anymore so my dear mother who knew that move him somewhere in this forest I'm surprised, never I thought that we'll meet again at that place. Fuuh, I feel awfully tired for some reason today. Let's go back」

「yeah. There's also that useful magic」

Marika's using the no attribute magic to create distortion in the dimension all the way till the hut. Marika taking Kurando hand walks into the distortion rift that was drifting in the air. Her hand was soft and small. When he intentionally entangled their fingers, Marika glared at him as if she's angry.

「Should I toss you into the dimensional rift？」

「Please pardon me from that since I'll really cry in that case 」

Marika muttered [baka] while passing the dimensional rift and then instantly arrived in front of her hut. The time is already passing the evening; it's already so dark that they can't even see each other despite being right next to each other.

「Anyway, didn't we advanced at considerably fast pace today? Right」

He was trying to get an agreement. At that moment, Marika collapsed into his embrace.

（OiOi, first a sharp tongue, and suddenly captured her flag！？）

When Kurando catch her body, Marika's eyes are shut tight, and she's breathing roughly. When her body falls into his embrace it feels hot like it was on fire, her porcelain white cheeks were flushing red. When he gently places his palm on her forehead, it was hot and wet with her sweat.

「Oi, are you alright！ Hang in there!」

「Nn. So noisy, I'm just a bit tired, that's all. Release me at once……」

Though Marika is trying to put a strong front by leaving Kurando arm, two, three steps, her steps are staggering as if she's jellyfish then staggering she crumbles to the floor. Kurando rush to her side to lift her. She's already unconscious, and beads of sweat appeared all the way til her nape.

Kurando carry Marika on his back and put her on her bed in her hut. She won't respond no matter how many times he calls her name. If it is a special chronic disease, it would be beyond his ability.
He left the hut and went to the backyard to fetch the water from the well and then he borrows a towel from the closet in her room, and placed the dampened towel on her forehead.
Kurando has never catch a cold, or to be precise he's never fall sick5. Call the doctor is what he'll do in an usual case but, even if he's going back to the village, he doubt whether there's such person in that kind of deserted village.

In the first place, even if they have one, there's no way they'll lend their hand at the supposed to be perpetrator who's causing the constant assault of monsters in their village. To begin with, if he says that the witch has caught an illness, they might misunderstood that Kurando is betraying them, or in worst case the villagers might think that this is a chance and come to this hut.

「What do I do, all paths are blocked….. 」

He's in a desperate state where he's unable to find any solution. While looking at Marika who's breathing roughly in pain, the pain he felt in his chest is as if it was ripped apart. In the first place, he's an extremely passionate man. Even if he can bear his own pain, he can't endure seeing the suffering of others .

Though it just someone he meet a few days ago, he already felt an undivided empathy toward her. It's different from like or dislike of man and woman, he want to help Marika, if can, he's willing to swap places right now.

「Hang in there, HANG IN THERE. Marika」

Speaking of what he can do, Kurando is just like an idiot clasping her hand from her side. A little while later, Marika opened her feverish eyes.

「Ah, this place is…… ?」

She's confused why she's in this place, and then look at her side with perplexed eyes.

When Marika's looking at Kurando from up close, her lips warped as if she's mocking herself with moistened eyes.

「Sorry, I bring trouble to you. So, what will you do?」

「ha ?」

「The current me is powerless. You promised the villager that you'll bring my head and then you'll get your reward for that; am I wrong?」

「You, don't joke around at time like this」

「That's the fact right. Even if you say that, you are an adventurer right. You should just ignore the evil god, that's the simplest way to do. My magical power is extremely faint. Even you can strangle me to death with your bare hands before I can even complete my aria」

「There's no way I can do something like that. You're just too paranoid !」

Overwhelmed by Marika's words, a bright red spark lit inside his head. When he almost shouting loudly at her, she closed her eyes and bites her lips as if being frightened. That was just like a kid being frightened by the adult rebuking them. Maybe because she's frightened, her body is shivering as if she has caught a fever. Kurando felt a tingling bitter feeling in his chest.

Why he was shouting at her? Even though, she is just feeling a little uneasy.

Kurando gently stretch his arm, Marika with half-opened eyes thought that he will hit her and shut her eyelids tightly. He was holding back his power as much as possible, gently patting Marika's face. Her red pupils looked in amazement. He continued to do that as if trying to calm her.

「It's alright」

「EH….. 」

「It's okay already」

He keeps on gently brushing her face, and before long Marika falls into a deep sleep as she feels secure. And just like that her breathing soothed soon, curled like bear and her breath calmed down *.

And then, she woke up a while later.

「Oi, are you okay now. What do you want me to do? 」

「Sorry, I'm just shaken. I'm okay now. This, I think this is just a common fever…… 」

「Is that so? 」

「Yeah. It always turned out like this every times I move a lot or using great amount of magical power. Now, I'm catching cold. So I must rest for a while」

「I see. Is there something I can do for you? 」

「Uhm, about that」

「What?」

「That's, though I think it's good if you can do that. I put medicines at the top most shelves of the closet. Please take that, and then, could you also fetch water while you're at it」

「Yeah, leave it to me ! I'll nurse you back to health」

Marika who's unable to lift even her head, with her hazy consciousness was showing Kurando the place to get the medicines.

(That is strange. Can an ordinary fever worsened to this level?)

He made her drink the powdered medicine while supporting Marika head. This was all he could do for her. He pulls the chair from the living room, placing it at the side of her bed, and then clasped her hands. Looking at Marika's suffering was also painful for him. Time passed by, now is dawn. He replaced the towel on her forehead for several times, though when he wiping her face, he knows that her condition was only worsened.
Around the noon, Marika seems to be almost run out of breath; her pale skin became even more transparent. No matter how he thinks about it, this is definitely not a common fever. On the other hand, he has no clue other than the fact that this isn't a fever.

Suddenly, he remembered about Ento who he met yesterday. The conclusion is that he can't think of anything aside Ento, for her who's living a life without any relative. If he's looking for aid, the village would be at the bottom of the priority for their grudge toward the witch, and it'll take a few days to reach the village.

At the time when he was walking along with Marika in the forest, they were walking while confirming the situation in their surroundings, though it need 4 hours to reach Ento´s place, maybe he can bring it down to 3 hours for a round trip by running and only bringing his sword.

「I'll be back immediately. Wait for me, Marika」

He then separated their clasped hand. Though her consciousness was hazy, her grip strengthened for a moment.

Kurando steeling his resolve undid her fingers and leave the hut without turning around. He knew from the light that shone through the windows that it was a nice weather after a long time. He made sure to carry the map, and walking the path that he already imprinted in his memories. He takes several deep breaths and then, sprinted in one go. He remembers perfectly the path that they're traversed once before. Pushing through the bushes, he's running at

full speed traversing the animal trail. While at the same times only worrying whether Marika condition is worsened or not. He prays in his heart so that he won't meet any monster while he's running at full speed. Or at least the two kind of monster called Mothman and Locust Swarm he met just before. As for this time, if he happens to meet such opponent then he has no choice but to flee at full speed. Without draw his sword as much as possible. As he didn't has any leisure to do that kind of thing. Marika is waiting for me.

After wondering whether he already did a full dash for one hour, his breathing become rougher and his heart is beating like crazy. This is completely different from a pavement road with asphalt, this road consume several times more stamina and concentration to move on. His whole body feel like it's about to ablaze, sweat trickling down non-stop from his forehead traversing his chin, and then fallen to his chest. The steep path is kept on coming showing no sign of end. As his tongue stretched out like a thirsty dog, he descended toward the seemingly endless slope. This is a shortcut. The twigs were sometimes poking into his face or eyes. He ran while enduring the pain. Whit his hand wiping the flowing sweat on his ears and nape, the flowing sweat becomes salt and a crunchy sound of salt is heard. It reflects the intense sunlight today.

He somehow managed to arrive at the field of his memories, and catching the sight of a soaring big tree in the middle of it, he felt relieved at heart. Somehow Ento already noticed Kurando presence, and looking at him with his big and black gentle eyes. To summarize it, he then told about Marika condition till yesterday and, Ento immediately gave his verdict

「Maybe、that's due to Poison. When one's bitten by that bug, the animals will fall into a hot fever but, it'll prove fatal for an individual with frail body」

「But nothing happens to me despite being bitten by them」

「Marika is a high-elf. And of course that made her a little different. She has a really frail body but, have an extremely high magic resistance. A trifling cut wound can turn into an extremely terrible wound」

Fortunately, Ento have the knowledge about how to make the antidote. He's gathering the necessary ingredients with the forest small birds and skillfully handling it with his arm-like-trunk, mixing and adjusting the ingredients to make the medicine.

「By the way, Marika can be considered as a full-fledged high elf. Though she most likely won't die just because bug poison, there's still extremely small chance for it. Now, quickly give this to her. Since I'm unable to leave this place to deliver it and see her」

「Sorry for the trouble, I'm indebted to you！」

「Hahaha. For you to say such words right away. For you who can be considered as an infant for her. Kurando, please take care of her. She actually feels lonelier than what she show」

Since there are many descending slopes in the return trip, he returned faster than he estimated. He doesn't even meet the monsters he was worrying the most. The sky that shows the sign of coming spring dyed in a beautiful light blue color. Cotton like clouds drift around sparsely. The rise of the temperature made one's feel uncomfortable when they put on a coat. While continuously descending the slopes, the fatigue is gradually piling up in his knees, and it seems that it won't hold any longer. He grit his teeth and enduring the assailing pain. Since he feels that he can return to the hut at a faster speed.

When his tightened mind lessens while descending a slope, he suddenly felt a terrifying killing intent from his back. He then jumps from the slope which made his body move like swimming in the air "Swishh", the sound of something cutting the air next to his ears. And then the sound of arrows piercing through something. Kurando turned his head to look at his back.

There he saw the shadow of 4 black clothed people. There's no doubt about it. It were the assassins that suddenly come out of nowhere to attack him few days ago. And he can see that those four silently draw their swords. Marika's hut is so close. He mustn't involve her who is suffering with poison. It seems he's left with no choice but to kill all of them in this place without sparing any of them. As he set his stance, he throws his scabbard and then fiercely

runs along the slope.

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1. TL : Elementary? That name is too cool to be JUST an elementary spell (it even cooler than medium rank magic) ↩
2. TL: Just how the heck a tree can have wives?][ED: life will find the way ↩
3. TL: -_-‘ ED: Well… he is honest I’ll give him that ↩
4. TL: the kanji for wither[枯れ] is also can read as die, or explode; ED: so a riajuu tree huh; TL : Yeah, Ento is a Riajuu tree ↩
5. TL: Only stupid person can’t catch a cold ↩

Level 10

Lv10「Melting Of The Snow Witch」

TRANSLATOR : CNINE

EDITOR :Librarian

PROOFREADER :

TN : Good Day, Cnine is here. SOme of you might noticed that I **OPENED** the SPONSORED chapter again. You can dona….. ehm, I mean buy me coffee to hasten the release[currently need money, to be honest]. Sponsored chapter will be released 24 hours after the donation reach quota.

TN of TN : don't forget to send a mail to me which WN your Do-EHm, I mean your coffee for.

PART 1

Kurando is running along the slope with his long sword on his shoulder and charge at the foremost assailant along with an angry howl.

Diving at that assailant while lowering his posture.

Then swung his sword at him using all his power.

Along with the sound of snapped sword.

It was so suddenly that the blunt sword reached its limit.

The pupil of the masked assassin relaxed a bit. That was the instant that separate their life and death.

Kurando released a horizontal swing with the remaining half of his sword with abandon. A bizarre sound of broken bone resounded along with the scream of man. Kurando
first blow successfully broke the shin of that man.

The man crumbled down while hanging on his clinging wrist.

By using that man's momentum and his own momentum, he released a full powered head-butt with his forehead to that man nose, followed by a deep sound, while he snatched that man's sword with both of his hands. He kicks that man flank and sends rolling on the slope. Two assailants approached from both of his sides.

Kurando released a vertical slash with his sword to the man at his right side who's leaping at him.

His sword drawing a white arc.

The man gets splitted apart right in the middle and fell.

In that moment, he felt a burning pain coming from the left side of his body.

His left flank was pierced deeply by the other man's sword. The pain made him scream in agony . His eyes turned to a red color due to imminent pain. He grasped the blade in his left hand. That man was shocked due his action. And swing the sword in his hand diagonally. His sword sliced through the man's windpipe followed by a murky colored blood flowing from the gashing wound.

The remaining one made his move.

Kurando steadying both his feet drew his sword to the front and changing his grip with both of his hand.

With the sword still dug into his left shoulder. Enduring that pain thrust the sword he held with both of his hand deep into that man chest.

He quickly pulled the sword from his chest and the man collapsed immediately with his hands twitching violently. The remaining man manage to stand up and somehow tried to run away. He then hurried up to finish that man off.

Kurando is getting on one knee and gasping for breath. His chest is soaking wet from the blood that was flowing out from his shoulder. The wound on his flank was especially deep. Checking the wound with his left hand, he can feel his finger touching his soft innards. He was almost fainting due to the extreme shock. If he leaves it as it is, his innards might flown out. If his innards flow out then without a doubt he'll be beyond saving. Despite almost madding he forcibly putted it back into his body.
His crest let out a bright shine while sitting motionless at that place.

After some time passes, when he's timidly touching his wound, there was already a thin membrane patching his wound. He then carefully descends the slope.

Though there's some leeway, he noticed that the sun already sinking on the west. He forcibly suppresses his own consciousness to keep himself awake, and hurriedly went toward the hut till he almost fall down.

When gets to the sleeping room, Marika was there, sleeping with pale face which is as white as paper.

Kurando feel ashamed that he wasn't noticed of the fact that she was bitten by a locust swarm.

He mixed the antidote that he got from Ento with the boiled water. Though he's trying several times to made Marika drinking the antidote, she's already too weak to even swallowing water.

「Sorry Marika」

Kurando held the antidote water into his mouth and feed her

mouth-to-mouth. He's using his tongue to forcefully pushing the medicinal antidote into her throat and made her drank it. Though he felt anxious since the amount isn't that much, the effect showed immediately.

It didn't take one hour and Marika complexion already look better.

「I did it. Haha, I did it」

When Kurando feels relieved by the sense of accomplishment, his body suddenly is attacked by fatigue when he's not being aware of it. Maybe it was due to his recovery which need unusual amount of stamina. (So, Sleepy) The upper half of his body collapsed on the bed as he falls asleep. He fell asleep while being worried about whether the sheet will be dirtied with blood or not.

He was awakened by a strong force that was shaking his body. When he lifts this face, at that place was a awakened Marika whose blood colored pupil opened wide.

「Thanks goodness…… 」

She says that while bringing her face closer.

In that moment, he didn't understand the current situation.

And noticed that he lost his consciousness and fallen on the bed.

Marika's face.

It seems she's been crying for a long time that there are long white traces on her face that originate from her eyes.

Her disheveled hair had become loose since she just wakes up.

Her wavy silver hair spreading in a radial pattern, and become crumpled

「Geez, and I thought you just died」

「Was I unconsciously fell asleep?」

Kurando told her the shortened version of his story, that he has run to Ento´s place for Marika's sake, his battle against the assassins in the mountain, and preparing the antidote later.

「Geez, is your body alright?」

「Yes, I'm in top condition. Sorry since there's no other bed in this house, could you get away from the bed immediately」

「OyOy. I doesnt matter anymore3. Moreover though my wound already closed up. You should at least let me rest for two— no three days.　Look, right. My limbs feel sloppy. Slop-～py」

[3：俺はもう、どうってことねえよ。][ED:(ことねえ), say something about something been the same and about a circumstance, incidence or matter)]

He made an appeal while mimicking a baby. Marika shook her head to the sides with pitiful eyes4. [4：マリカは切なげな目で顔を左右に振った。]

「But then, Kurando」

Though they continue with their banter for a short while, in the end Kurando emerged victorious. Inside the room where there's only one small candle lit up, the degree of brightness is too low. The mood becomes strange.

He noticed that Marika's eyes keep on staring at him, and Kurando feels strange embarrassed.　Her attitude was changing into a gentle one. It seems it was because of her sickness.5　[5：病のせいだろうと思い切った。]

「Say, you remember what I say right？ Please run immediately if it's become too dangerous」

「I remember」

「Then, why?. Why did you do that? Why are you going as far as taking such trouble for my sake?」

「Why I wonder, isn't it because I'm similar to your father. I didn't hear various things though.6」[6：いろいろ聞くんじゃねえよ」]

「But」

「I won't give a shit even if you didn't said that」

「Unfair」

「I'm not unfair. Ha~h, geez. Don't make such face. Don't misunderstanding that I was fighting those black masked peoples over your antidote. Those guys have a personal affair with me. I just accidentally met them on the way back after I get your antidote. No need to worry about that」

「But, If you didn't care about me and just ignore me. You wouldn't received such wound at least」

「Okay, enough about this. It can't be helped that you're thinking about who's wrong and how7. That aside, you should rest quickly. If you really feel bad about me, then you must quickly get healthy. Moreover, it's not like I did this to rescue you」[7：誰が悪いとかどうとか考えたって起きちまったことはどうしようもない。]

「Then, why」

「I just feel like it」

「You, really are an idiot huh」

「I know that」

「Hey, from this dumb of me, will you hear one wish of mine 」

「Well, If I can do it」

「That's. When I sleep, please my hand ……..」

「Geez, how childish of you」

Kurando's eye blink in surprise then he held Marika's hand.

She's laying with flushing red face while muttering [thank you] in a small voice.

The next morning Marika is already recovered. Her physical condition isn't completely healthy yet; she was only recovered to the degree that she can walk by herself. And it's still impossible to explore the forest.

Kurando suggest resting for few more days which she meekly accepted in silence.

Marika attitude was far gentler than before ever since the last evening.

It's not something bad of course.

Kurando liked an obedient woman with no personality more than cheeky woman.

And about this, though his liking in regard of women is more inclined to that type, it's not strange at all in this world in which the feudalism is deeply rooted, it was rather matched well.
Men will protect the family with their own body and the women are to serve them. If there's no unity in a house, it will be hard for them to survive in this world and will crumble immediately. In peace, in poverty, in conflicts, in illness, even in front of natural disasters, they will be together 8. Welcome death with a faint smile while their hands are joined together.　[8：平穏の中にも、貧困、争い、病魔、天災と個人の才覚ではどうにもならないことが、取り揃っている。]　[ED:(取り揃える) you know the things the priests say plus a little more deadly clauses]

「Let's have lunch outside」

When Kurando comes to sit on the flat stone in the open air, Marika was approaching and brings along tableware and a pot.

They're sweaty since the sunlight of the afternoon is quite strong even when it's still spring.

Marika didn't wear her usual witch hat with pointy tip, and wearing a white hood with long frills which cover her both cheeks, when is combined with the graceful green colored dress she is wearing, she become completely like a sweet fairy of the flowers.

「What're you grinning for?. It's creepy you know」

「Ha~h, alrightalright」

Part 2

They sat on the sheet which was placed on the root of the elm tree. Inside the pot is well cooked pot-au-feu. When Kurando reach out with his hand to the content of the pot, [Paa], the back of his hand was slapped.

「Wipe your hands before eating. Otherwise you'll wreck your stomach」

「Are you my mother?……」

He picks a sandwich while eating the vegetables and the chicken meat served inside his bowl. Marika was watching the Japanese camellia[stewartia pseudocamellia] that was growing in her garden while looking fondly at it.

「Do you like this flower」

「Yeah, I really love it. I often sit along with mother to look at it」

「ええ、サーラは大好きよ。お母さまとここに座ってよく眺めたわ」

The Japanese stewartia is a deciduous tall tree which will bloom during the rainy season. Once there was of illustration of a sal tree (Shorea Robusta) [沙羅双樹] that bloomed when Buddha died but a stewartia, it's completely different from the one raised in India9. [9 : かつて、釈迦が入滅する際に、開花したといわれ沙羅双樹に例えられるが、本場インドに生えるものと、ナツツバキはまったくの別物であった。] [ED:oooh, i can feel the nirvana getting closer, this was educative] [TL : The text is a bit confusing though]

「That flower called sal tree [「沙羅双樹] In my country, it was alternative said that the stewartia to be the flower that is the sacred flower that bloomed before the saint of ancient times when he ascended to nirvana 」

「What the heck is this?. Are they worshipping a sham? 」

「The saint of ancient time is buddha but, he was born in a warm place 10. Though That teaching continuously exist in Japan my birthplace, my country is a different country from the birthplace of that Buddha, in which it'll turn ridiculously cold when the winter come so no natural sal tree exist in my country. That's why the Japanese Stewartia was being revered as the substitute of the sal tree」 [10 :「古代の聖人はお釈迦さまといって、うーんと暑いところの生まれでな。]

「I'm astonished. You surprisingly know many things. You must be adventuring for a long time since that kind of knowledge is impossible unless you've that many experience. I wonder what kind of job we're you doing in that country」

「I'm not working」

「Not working？ You're from prosperous family」

It's only natural that Marika is dumbfounded. In this world, one is counted as an able person to have a work in their first half teens of

their life, with market price and the ranking of wealth fixed, there's almost no other ones at Kurando´s age that are slacking around11.
[11：この世界では、十代前半で立派な働き手の一員として数えられるし、そうでなければ蔵人ぐらいの歳でブラブラしているのはならず者か富裕階級と相場は決まっていた。]

「Nope, I've no such things as prosperity at all, or rather, I always facing monetary crisis 」

「Then, you'll be facing such great difficulties in supporting your wife and kids right. Added that you're also being summoned to this country, you'll also being greatly troubled with home right」

「Sorry to betray your expectations, I'm not married nor have kids. I was a common student」

Marika showing a puzzled expression when she hears Kurando words.

After that, it was turned into a violent bewilderment. Since it were a common knowledge that one's usually already married and have one or two kids when they become 20 years old.

There's no way she know that as her sense of value was stopped in one millennium ago standard.

Maybe because her common sense of the world was being taught by her mother, she didn't know how to respond to Kurando common sense.

「Even so, you'll be back to your country soon right?」

Marika eyes become gloomy and she began to stir the content of the pot with her lips become narrower.

Her eyes blinking while looking resentful at him.

She knew that she unconsciously relied on Kurando.

「Going back? That's an assumption that there's a way to go back」

Three days later, after Kurando maked sure that Marika was recovered, they resumed their travel in the labyrinth of the forest to seal the evil god. They've returned to the place they last visited few days ago with Space Distortion (Room) Magic.

Marika asked Kurando to wait in that place for a while and went to the center of the place where Ento was placed to chat with him for a while.

Maybe she wants to say her gratitude for the antidote. What an honest child, and he chuckled when he thought about that side of her.

「By the way, what kind of guy is the so called evil god is?」

「I also didn't know everything about that guy. I didn't know very well about that guy but, I hear from mother that guy isn't an opponent that we can beat with half-assed will」

It seems that Marika is somehow didn't want to explain everything about the evil god since there's few words she say with disheartened tone.

(Though I'm an amateur when it comes to magic. I can't fully put my trust in Marika when it comes to the seal and such things. Anyway, it seems I won't even understand about that guy even if I met him)

After Marika had fallen to illness, it was troublesome to use the flying magic, though they advanced to a considerable distance, they tend to be delayed sometimes. Their speed reduced considerably. Her eyebrows lowered as she shows sad expression.

「My apologize, I'm not in my best condition yet」

「I see. Should we walk slowly today」

Without any even the slightest wind blowing, they are walking under the sea of trees in silence. Kurando keep advancing at the front by relying on the map while clearing the way in front of them

with the sword that he took out from its scabbard.

「Be careful. Something's coming」

Marika's long ears are twitching as it's confirming the subtle sound of something getting closer toward them.

Kurando raising his vigilant as he strengthening his grip on the sword handle. An ugly monster swoops down toward them from the top of the tall tree.

It's a Chon-chon.

It's a monster which resembles only a human head.

It's a flying monster that has no body, and has gigantic wing-like ears.

Screech, the Chon-chon* continuously flapping its ears while raising a strange cry and continuously flying round and round above their heads.

[TL : I really didn't know what Chon-chon is so I'll keep it as it is] [ED:(チョンチョン), it's actually a real (kind of) thing] [TL : ah you're right, it's disgusting]

Though it have human-like face, there's no white part in it's eyes as if everything is painted black, and just looking at it cause an eerie feeling.

「Be careful. That's Chon-chon, it can spew flame from it's mouth」

「Geez, this forest is full with peerlessly ugly monster」

「I can't deny that」

The Chon-chon decided to aiming at Kurando and suddenly was starting a nose dive.

It's showing it's pitch-black teeths and spewing flame from the interior of it's throat.

Kurando swung his sword to the incoming chonchon and avoided to the side.

But, the Chon-chon nimbly avoiding the blade and ascending till reaching ten meters while rolling forward.

「DAMN IT！ That won't even settle the match」

Kurando's cursing in frustration.

Chon-chon size isn't that different from a human head.

Though at first look like it didn't have that much defensive power, as it's useless since it's always fluttering around at high speed.

Due to the flame outburst sometimes, pieces of dried wood and bushes raised grey smoke.

It'll certainly caused a scald if you got hit by it.

「IceArrow(Ice Shoot)！」

Marika was silently launching projectiles toward the flying Chon-chon that was circling overhead with Ice attribute magic.

When she's sweeping her cane, ice arrows are being projected and shooting incessantly toward the three Chon-chon that abandon their caution in midair. The Chon-chon raised an unpleasant cry like a strangled chicken; lose their power and falls down.

Kurando who's waiting for them below was suddenly swinging his sword with all his strength toward the sky.

After receiving such blow and added with the falling speed, one of them tumbled on the ground spreading a spray of blood.

It's big ears that substituting for the wings cramp violently.

Marika's facing toward the rest of Chon-chon and continuously rained Ice Shoot(Ice Arrow) toward them.

The rain of icicles, rained down on the Chon-chon side of their

heads and their eyes gouging its face.

A little of it's murky black blood sprayed on the nearby plants and trees.

「Yaaay, as expected of Marika」

「Yeah, are you not injured?」

「Yes, I'm good. This kind of smallfry is piece of cake …… how's it?」

Marika's looking at him while breathing heavily. She's even releasing her floating magic and standing on the ground. Her complexion was ghastly pale as if she's about to collapse soon. Her chest is going up and down violently.

「Oy, is your poisoning acting up again ……. 」

「Nope. It's look like I'm a bit tired. Yeah, I've know the source. Sorry for being such a trouble. But, I need take a rest for a while just in case. I'm alright」

「Don't worry, My ass. Stop trying to put a strong front. As expected, you've yet to recovered.　There's no need to overwork yourself.　Let's go back」

「Yeah. Thank you！　But, I think that maybe we're running out of time. With just this I've understand that the evil god malice already strongly enveloping all parts of the forest. Even I didn't know how far it's spreading, and if it's left alone for any longer. If things are left as it is, we won't reach the source of the evil god no matter how much time passes」

「Well if you say so.　Though I won't say it's impossible」

「I've few magical power thanks to the poison.　I don't care even if we'll be going by foot after this to so we can reach that place earlier 13 」[13：これからは歩くけど、遅れそうになったら先に行ってもらってかまわないわ」]

「That's why I say, don't be too excessive on yourself」

「I'm alright. I mean, you're going to leave this place after sealing the evil god right. As for me, I can't leave this forest and must live in this forest alone. That's something that must get used to 14」 [14 : このくらい、慣れておかないと」]

「That's Impossible」

「I must getting used to it even if it is impossible」

Marika is clenching her teeth and chased after Kurando back with staggering pace. Just like that Marika's stamina quickly reach its limit after they walk for a while.

She, keep on walking even while sweating profusely from her face and the sweat on her face made her look as if she had just taken a shower.

Kurando left out a big sigh, scratching the back of his head and then turning his back and going down on one knee in front of her.

「Get on. It'll be faster if I carry you on my back」

「I'm alright. I'm just fine. I don't need your sympathy」

「This is not a sympathy I do this since it's the most reasonable choice.　Furthermore…..」

「Furthermore what?」

「By carrying you on my back I have a legitimate reason to enjoy the legendary high-elf tits」

「……You, really are an idiot. No matter how you look at it that's not how you should coax a woman」

「Is that so？ I think that's quite a well pick-up line」

「It's not. Aaah, geez. Only for now I'll give an approval to your sexual harassment」

「Yaaay, it's s*x time」

Part 3

「Ha~h, you really are an idiot huh. Be grateful. To touch my voluptuous body, you need some kind of miracle.　Moreover, since it's me the SUPER-RARE-HIGH-ELF. You definitely will remember this moment till your death」

「Yeah. I'll make sure to boast about it to my descendant. My reminiscence about Marika lewd body」

「Am I the pervert here?……!」

「It's best dish of the night.. The trembling body of the pervert high-elf」

「Baka」

Kurando carried Marika on his back and run through the forest at a fixed speed.

「Hey, Am I, Heavy?」

「As light as cotton. Except for your huge breast」

「Pervert」

「More, grind more your body on my back Marika-san's　12」[12 : 「もっと、グリグリしてもいいんやで、マリカさん」]

「……」

「UhyOOOOOooooOOOO！」

「B-Baka. Don't get excited just because of that.　Right now, I do this just so you'll easily balance yourself」

「Balancing left and right？　My deepest gratitude for that」

「Nee~, Kurando, I'm loathing that pervert side of you」

「Eh, it's okay if you even say that Marika's, flushing and young body is unbearable after all」

「I say, please stop with that strange monologue of yours already」

For Kurando, despite not minding about something like Marikas weight. His worldly desire converted into an infinite loop and fueled his engine which is running while letting out a howling roar due to the breast power of the high-elf that was grinding against his back. They're steadily walking through the animal trails till it become dusk before they noticed.[ED: Nai Wai, this guy just create a perpetual motion engine][TL : Yeah, he's the first born "Pervert Engine"]

The deep forest goes on continuing into the deepest part at the lower part of the mountain.　Just when they're ascending, they suddenly descend, when they think they're descending, they ascend again 13. It's considerably straining his mind.　[13：登ったと思えば、再び降り、降りたと思えば再び登る。]

But, Kurando continue to move forward without saying any complaint.

「Let's stop for a while.　Did you hear something?」

He felt Marika's shivering with his back .

Even Kurando somehow instinctually felt the danger and stopped his feet at that place.

When he's straining his eyes to looking at the other side of the forest, he could hear the sound of people arguing in the area where the light is dimmer. When he leans over to that side, two shadows suddenly come straight toward their place.

He's readying his long sword and standing in front of Marika to protect her.

The first shadow was a big and muscular man. Maybe because he was considerably flustered, when he notice Kurando existence swung the hatchet in his hand.

He’s raised his long sword overhead to defend against that attack.

While at the same time landing a kick to that man chest.

When he recognized the small shadow that was following from behind, his movement stopped.

「Kurando-sama！」

「Eh, Gertha！？」

「Kyaa」

He’s catching Gertha that was coming at him.

That’s right, there’s no doubt about it, she’s the girl who he bid farewell to after he accept the request for witch subjugation.

Her slim face was aghast as if being afraid of something. Gertha is leaning closer to him as if trying to hug him, when her voluptuous breast was pushing against his arm he cannot help but grinning slovenly.

「Wait a minute, what do you think you’re doing?」

The astonished Marika let out an anger voice.

「Ah right, what are you doing in this kind of place！ This forest is extremely dangerous you know」

「I, it’s because I was being worried since Kurando-sama never came back. Then, we were going along with adventure-sama who happens to be traveling to search for Kurando-sama. And then, I and George were going together into the forest along as the baggage carriers but, we lost our way. Ah, it’s not the right time to tell such story. The adventurer, Luke-sama is being surrounded by a monster」

「Leave it to me, reinforcement is on the way！！」

Kurando's cutting Gertha in the middle of her words and started to run fiercely. When he's runs for about 50 meters, a young man wearing light blue clothes was being pushed down by a monster.

The body of that monster was being covered by lumps of black hair, it's name is Bullvega[ブルベガ].

Though it's hiding inside of caves during the daytime to avoid the strong sunlight, it's a carnivorous begin that is active after sunset.
  It seems the young adventurer called Luke had currently his hands full with only parrying the Bullvega which is trying to stab his throat

Kurando immediately enter the scene without wasting his breath while letting out a loud roar. His unsheathed long sword then draws a silvery arc. And slashed diagonally at Bullvega chest which was just turning its head at that moment.

Bullvega let out a violent scream and glares brightly with its brownie red pupils, switching his target from Luke. It was because Kurando slash was too shallow; the trace of wound on Bullvegas chest was barely visible.

Luke stands up while still tottering and then taking some distance from Bullvega prepares his sword.

Even by looking from the distance, he knew that he's afraid of Bullvega.

He's receiving quite a shock to the fact that thing almost kill him a little while ago.

With that, Luke made a decision that he's unfit for butting into the battle stage.

In this kind of condition, he can't be counted as war potential.

One out. By the time Kurando decided that fact, Marika sharp voice resounded.

「Flame Cannon(Flame Cannon)！」

Marika released fire attribute magic to support Kurando from behind.

A lump of three metres in diametre raises a bizarre shrill sound.

It's raising upward and swallowing Bullvega whole body while causing a bright spark.

As expected, even that monster can't witstand this blow.

It's rolling on the ground and desperately trying to extinguish it's blazing body.

Kurando won't overlook such golden chance. Holding the longsword in his hand, he made a fierce leap.

And plunged the tip of his sword into Bullvega chest.

The tip of his sword flashed with chilly light piercing through Bullvega and stabbed into the ground below.

Bullvega limbs which are still covered with fire are convulsing and soon ceased to move.

「Iyaa, thank you that was really close one. I'm saved」

Luke introduces himself while wiping his mud covered face with the back of his hand while letting out a carefree smile. Golden hair and pupils, he has a well ordered feature and wearing fresh-blue colored attire.

Luke Callaghan was a novice adventurer as he has a hard battle against the Bullvega.

He'll turn seventeen this year, when he stopped in the village as was told by Gertha, it seems he's responsible for looking for Kurando who's never returned his goodwill.

「Then, Kurando. If possible, I'll be really happy if you're willing to introduce that elf lady over there too」

Luke was saying that words with beef red face while looking aver at Marika who's standing seemingly in foul mood behind Kurando.

「It's Marika. I met Kurando several days ago in the forest」

「I-I see. So you just met. Since it a splendid co-operation, I thought that both of you are already in relationship for a long time, hahaha」

Luke face was flushing just by hearing Marika's word. Though he's muttering [so I still have a small chance] in small voice, everyone disregard that. Even if she don't understand Luke's feeling. Marika lovely face is stranding from the crowd.

Though, Marika herself isn't taking any interest in any men or Luke, so she keeps her silent attitude as long as she isn't being asked with question. Maybe it's just his imagination, but she seems to be displeased.

「Kurando-samaaa. I, was truly worried since Kurando-sama was never coming back. But, thanks god that you're alright」

「Nahahaha. Iyaa, I've said it before that I'm quite strong right. The level of the monsters in this forest won't be enough to play with me」

「Kurando-sama. You easily killed the monster that even Luke-sama had a hard time facing against it. You really are strong, I love it」

Gertha pushing her body further while her eyes glittering wet.

Since it was already evening long time ago, naturally the four of them were camping at that place Somehow George a naturally silent man, made camp fire without anyone requesting it and doing the odd-jobs like raising the tent. Kurando was flamboyantly telling his story of this few days while having Gertha leaning coquettishly against his body. Currently, Luke just frequently nods his head like a professional. Kurando wasn't the kind of human that has that much self-control.

Marika who's sitting next to Kurando is showing a displeased expression every time Gertha leaning her body to Kurando. The moon is releasing its faint light in the sky.